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JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXIII. No. 862. SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1923. TWOPENCE.

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

Great New Insurance GIFT

Extraordinary Value creates extraordinary demand!

It takes the fastest cigarette machines in the world to keep pace with the demand for

Black Cat VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

Save the coupons for LUCKY FREE GIFTS

For fifty coupons we will post you all the material required for the Black Cat Lady's Fancy Costume together with full instructions for making up. Five free Coupons and Lucky Free Gift Book giving particulars of the large variety of prizes sent post free on request to:—

BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.,
(Department S) 238, CITY ROAD, E.C.

10 for 6D.

P.P.

Miss A. Potter, 24, Chain Walk, Birchfield, Birmingham, earns £12 15s. in one week.

Mr. P. Meagher, 283, Deane Church Lane, Bolton, earns £9 15s. in one week.

H. Charlton, Jr., 50, High Pavement, Sutton-on-Ashfield, earns £9 5s. in one week.

D. A. Jones, 39, Tillery Terrace, Abertillery, earns £8 17s. 6d. in one week.

JOIN THIS MONEY-MAKING CIRCLE!

J. A. Monigman, 58a, Upper Northgate St., Chester, earns £6 in one week.

Geo. Fletcher, 10, High Street, Cradley Heath, earns £7 5s. in one week.

Albert Ward, 85, Bay Hall, Birkby, Huddersfield, earns £6 10s. in one week.

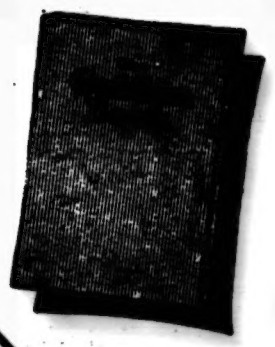
H. Paul, 3, Cambridge Gdns., Birmingham, earns £6 10s. in one week.

WHY don't *you* step into the picture and earn a big salary too as a JOHN BULL Representative? Anyone can qualify for one of these well paid posts. No experience or outlay is necessary. Representing the new JOHN BULL is a very profitable business. It means bonuses and commissions right from the start.

Hundreds who are equipped just like you have signed a coupon similar to the one below and have joined the JOHN BULL money-making circle.

JOHN BULL sets you no impossible task—neither does it promise you fanciful rewards. It offers you a sound, simple and easy method of earning money.

Sign the coupon to-day and in a week's time you should be putting money in your pocket.



WRITE FOR THE 'GOLDEN BOOK'

It explains the plan fully and shows how you may earn money right from the start. It only costs a halfpenny stamp to look over the plan and give it a trial. Even if you are regularly employed you can earn extra money in your spare time. Sign the coupon now before someone else in your own district gets in ahead of you.

Clip here if you want more money

To JOHN BULL *Insurance Department, Section 2, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.*

I desire to become a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. Please send me, Free and Post Free and without obligation on my part, your "GOLDEN BOOK," and full particulars of your offer.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Date.....J.B.20.1.23.

Post this form in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

115 CLAIMS PAID

Many more names again unavoidably held over.

FIRE.

I. OF WIGHT.—J. Henderson, Creek View, Wootton Bridge.
LOWESTOFT.—Mrs. Elliott, 4, Rear Clapham Road.
DULWICH.—Mrs. Barker, 11, Constance Road.
BERMONDSEY.—W. Nottage, 142, Barkworth Road.
CATFORD.—Mrs. Ladbrook, 6, Tuscis Street.
MANOR PARK.—Mrs. Hitch, 60, St. Stevens' Road.
ENFIELD.—Mrs. Spiller, 63, Jasper Road.
PLUMSTEAD.—Mrs. Hatch, 46, Richmond Place.
STREATHAM.—Mr. Payne, 40, Marian Road.
WALTHAMSTOW.—Mr. Forward, 56, Parkstone Road.
GLASGOW.—Mr. Noud, 54, Fairfield Street, Govan.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mrs. Scaife, 26, Chester Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—J. Finlay, Hexton House, 4th Place.
SHEPHERD'S BUSH.—Miss Southall, 5, Rowsford Terrace.
PONTYPRIDD.—Mr. Pritchard, 28, Haul-y-Bryn.
LEICESTER.—Mr. E. Laxham, 26, Lead Street.
DURHAM.—E. Robinson, 21, John Street, Hebburn-on-Tyne.
SOUTHPORT.—E. Worthington, 43, Birch Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—G. Lindsay, 57, Frank Street, South Benwell.
NORFOLK.—W. Carr, Wicklewood, Wymondham.
FIFE.—C. Loxie, 6, Milton, Cross Hill, Glenrothes.
SOMERSET.—P. H. Wotton, The Laurels, Mudford Road, Yeovil.
NEWBRIDGE, MON.—T. Dobbins, 5, Aerlbryn Terrace, Trosowen.
STRATFORD.—M. Jenkins, 38, Stanley Road.
WALTHAM CROSS.—O. A. Crack, 48, Park Lane.
MANCHESTER.—H. Woollisbrost, 22, Stanley Street, North Road, Longsight.
DURHAM.—H. Olds, 8, Park View, Seaham Colliery.
CYMMA PORT.—A. Webster, 3, Catherine Crescent.
CHESHAM.—W. Elson, Vinvers, Brockhurst Road.
EALING, SOUTH.—A. Poole, 37a, Murray Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—W. Cooper, 35, Reeves Road, Pineapple Estate, King's Heath.
BIRMINGHAM.—T. Withers, 25, Junction Street, Langley.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. Rourke, 24, Newman Street, Ancoats

ACCIDENT BENEFITS (£3 per week.)

BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. A. M. Olds, 2 296, Farm Street.
SALOP.—M. Holcroft, 39, Park Lane, Madeley.
NEWPORT, MON.—M. Baldwin, 18, Bishop Street.
ST. LEONARDS.—A. Eskelby, Taunton Villa, Bohemia Road.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS (£1 per week.)

LOUGHBOROUGH.—Mrs. H. Tyler, 21, The Avenue.
WOLVERHAMPTON.—Mrs. C. Smith, 4, Court, 6 House, Little Lane.
BRADFORD.—Mrs. F. Hawkbridge, 35, Paisley Street, College Road.
SCARBOROUGH.—Mrs. M. Doskin, 14, Garibaldi Street.
LUDLOW.—Mrs. M. Davies, 2, Woodlands, Stanton Lacy.
DUNGANNON.—Mr. W. Dugal, Corrmulagh, Granville.
LANCS.—Mrs. L. Darlington, 1, St. Mary's Road, Widnes.
GLOUCESTER.—Mrs. G. Cook, 22, Paul Street, Tredworth.
NR. ROTHERHAM.—Mrs. Cross, 16, Alexandra Street, Maltby.
PORTSMOUTH.—Mrs. M. Cory, 142, Laburnham Gr.
SWANSEA.—Mrs. E. Chislett, 33, Catherine Street.
WOKING.—W. C. Bailey, 3, Lindfield Terrace, Burr Lane, Horsell.
NR. CHESTERFIELD.—A. Britton, 163, Poolsbrook, Staveley.
WEDMORE, SOM.—Mrs. E. Bowley, The Borough.
HOMERTON.—Mrs. R. Burdon, 7, College Street, High Street.
WIGAN.—W. Livesey, 44, Bolton Street, Ince.
MON.—Mrs. M. A. Jones, 79, King's Street, Blaenavon.
LANCS.—Mrs. M. Griffin, 12, Mount Street, St. Helens.
LEICESTERSHIRE.—S. A. Wright, 31, Farnham Street, Quorn.
CYMMER.—Mrs. W. Dunkett, 38, Hopkins Terrace.
DERBY.—Mr. A. Milner, 64, Dashwood Road.
YORKSHIRE.—Mrs. Chapman, 6, West St., Thurcroft, Nr. Rotherham.
BURNHAM-ON-SEA.—Mrs. E. Wilkins, Clifton Villa, 82, Abingdon St.
LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. M. Peters, 44, Bevington Hill.
FIFESHIRE.—Mrs. M. Murray, 17/18, St. Bowhill, Cardenden.
LANCS.—T. Phillips, 73, Eccleston Road, St. Helens.
NORTHANTS.—C. Hyde, Lower Boddington, Nr. Byfield.
BOLTON.—Mrs. M. Clarkson, 3, Firwood Grove, Tonge Moor Road.
IPSWICH.—Mrs. D. Whiting, Drift Villa, Spring Road.
SWANSEA.—Mrs. S. A. Llewellyn, Ocher-Y-Waun, Cwy-Llyn Fell.
WARRINGTON.—Mrs. Lawson, 5, Hawthorne Road.
GREENOCK.—J. Malcolm, 14, Drumgrochard Road.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. E. Fordyce, 3, Scotia Street.
HANTS.—P. W. Swatton, Frogham, Fordingbridge.
NUNEATON.—Mrs. C. Dixon, Buckshill, Chapel End.
WITHAM, ESSEX.—P. Hall, Wick Cottage, Tolleshunt Knights.
NR. HEREFORD.—Mrs. H. A. Whittal, Canon Pyon.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. McMichael, Forestfield Street, Townhead.
YORKS.—Mrs. E. C. Hall, 7, East Crescent, Whitby.
CROUCH END.—G. H. Howe, 28, Park Road.
DONCASTER.—Mrs. E. M. Vickers, 46, Dukes Crescent, near Edlington.
HULME.—Mrs. L. Lamb, 3, Oak Place, Boundary Street.
CHESHIRE.—E. M. Leach, 36, Lisard Grove, Wallasey.
NR. SHEFFIELD.—F. Seale, 16, White Lane, Chapeltown.
STOCKTON-ON-TEES.—Mrs. E. Harrison, 6, Bright Street.
MORPETH.—Mrs. J. Baird, 15, Dacre Square.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. G. Brand, 18, Calthness Street.
FIFE.—Mrs. J. Beattie, 56, Dundonald Road, Cardenden.
GLAZEBURY.—M. Durrington, 3, Hawthorne Avenue.
GLOUCESTER.—Mrs. Rogers, 269, Barton Street.
IRELAND.—J. H. Thompson, 6, Mill View, Tralee, Co. Kerry.
RHYMNEY, MON.—Mrs. M. Humphreys, 23, Carno Pit Row.
BLAINA, MON.—Mrs. E. Griffiths, Corner shop, West Side.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—H. Daley, 42, Cooper Street.
BARNOLDSWICK.—Mrs. M. Clough, 31, Ralkes Beck.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. A. Auld, 154, Edgefauld Road, Springburn.
BAYSWATER.—G. T. Coleman, 45, Richmond Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. H. Cook, 24, High Park Street, Nechells
ISLINGTON.—Mrs. Edwards, 8, Turr Street, North Road
BOW, E. 3.—D. Harding, 73, Molmesbury Road.
BATTERSEA.—Mrs. Wingrove, 30, Havelock Terrace.
LEEDS.—Mrs. M. Owen, 6, Princes Street, Shay Street, Woodhouse.
WALSALL.—Mrs. E. Perry, 1, House, 10, Court, Green Lane.
TOTTENHAM SOUTH.—A. Hinch, 391, Seven Sisters' Road.
NR. TAUNTON.—Mrs. H. Tucker, Riplands Farm, West Hatch.
RYTON-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. E. Nicholson 5, Pine Street, Greenside.
UXBRIDGE.—Mrs. E. Hughes, 6, Chippendale Weye.
HULL.—Mrs. A. Bladen, 89, Brindley Street.
LANCS.—W. Spikes, 53, Derby Street, Colne.
SOUTHAMPTON.—W. F. Mills, 13, Mount Street.
NR. BIRMINGHAM.—G. Peacock, 7, Church Road, Rowley Regis.
BARNSLEY.—W. Rodgerson, 20, Sykes Street.
SHEFFIELD.—A. J. Hewitt, 64, Pole Hill Lane, Crookes.
ESSEX.—Mrs. M. Youseman, 10, Shoebury Avenue, Shoeburyness.
ABERCYNON, GLAM.—Mrs. M. Yeomth, 46, Aberdare Road.
FIFE.—Mrs. D. Young, 1/8th Street, Bow Hill, Cardenden.
STAFFORD.—I. E. Jones, 6, Littleton Terrace, Huntington.
HANTS.—Mrs. A. Lasky, 101, Somers Road, Southsea.

Sign the forms on page 30.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 8s. PER LINE, AVERAGING 6 WORDS.
MINIMUM CHARGE, 24s.
Address: The Advertisement Manager "JOHN BULL," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

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MONEY MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Welfon's Warehouse, 9, High-street, Manchester.

20/- CAPITAL and your living guaranteed. Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. Marks, 51 and 53, Houndsditch, E.1.

DRAPERY REMNANTS (Wholesale). Reduced Price. 20-page Price List free, full of Bargains in General Drapery, Frocks, Blouses, Overalls, Hosiery, etc. Try a £1 or £2 Blouse Length Parcel for large profits.—HARRY H. CLEGG (Dept. B.), 66, High Street, Manchester. (The English Firm.)

AGENTS WANTED.

CHOCOLATES and CIGARETTES.—Spare-time agents wanted to form clubs for Easter. Good commission. No outlay.—For particulars apply, Harold Hill, Ltd., 24, Lowtown, Pudsey, Yorks.

AGENTS wanted in every factory, workshop or office. 50 per cent. com. Cat., Samples Free. —Manager, 124, Old St., London, E.C.

SALESMAN, good character, well dressed, to take orders high-class household appliance; sells largely by recommendation; comm. averages £5 to £10 wkly.—Beeves Co., 130, Victoria St., S.W.1.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

THE ROYAL AIR FORCE has vacancies for skilled Armourers, Acetylene Welders, Clerks (general and stores accounting), Hospital Orderlies, Fitters, Cooks and Butchers, Drivers (petrol, winch and stationary oil engine) Motor Cyclists, Engine Driver-Fitters, Dynamo and Switchboard Attendants, Power Station and Shift Engineers and Vulcanisers; also for semi-skilled Drivers petrol and unskilled men of good education. Ages, ex-Service 18 to 50, Civilians 18 to 26. Pay starts 3/- to 4/- a day. Allowance for wife and children to men 26 and over. Write, stating age, or call: Inspector of Recruiting, R.A.F., 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.; R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, 41, Church Street, Birmingham; or R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, Dene Hu., Ellison Pl., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay for 50/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars, H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BUILD UP a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Journal Chambers, Pelham Street, Nottingham.

500 EVERYDAY Money-making Opportunities. —Contains 120 Spare-time Employments, 41 Money-making Schemes (small capitalists), 200 Trade Secrets, 150 Patent Medicine Formulas; 1/6, post paid.—J. & B. Wilkes, Stockton, Rugby.

BARGAIN SALES.

WRITE for Catalogue of Boots, Clothing, Watches, Clocks, Accordions, etc., easy terms, 4/- mthly.—Master's, Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, Rye.

BILLIARD Table to fit your dining table, also billiard and dining tables; beautiful designs, all sizes, 4 ft., 5 ft., 7 ft., 8 ft., and 9 ft.; cash or easy monthly payments; also full size tables; repairs executed; billiard sundries supplied.—Free lists sent on application to E. J. Riley, Limited, Barbican Works, Accrington.

CHINA, Earthenware, crates from £3.—Tea, Dinner and Toilet ware, great variety. Lists free.—Denbigh Pottery, Stoke-on-Trent.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SUIT LENGTHS, Overcoatings and Velours. Any length cut. Patts. free.—The Bradford Tweed Co. (Dept. 16), 28, Victoria Sq., Bradford.

LADIES write for free set patterns fancy leather, all cols., sale price only 9d. sq. ft.—Catt, Leather Merchant, Northampton.

MUSICAL.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments. Illd. Catalogue free.—Dowman, 98, King's Chambers, South Street, E.C.2.

MUSICAL EDUCATION.—Theory, Harmony and Composition. Self-instruction course for individual requirements. Exercises marked, 10/6 monthly.—Ernest Vass (late Teacher of Theory of Music, L.C.C. Central School of Arts and Craft).—Author of "Elements of Progress"), 43, Cardigan Street, S.E.11.

MUSIC composed to lyrics.—Piano scores to airs, Band-parts arranged. London's popular composer.—Rigby Arcus, Offley Road, Brixton.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH.—Kits of quality, wet, 4 st. £1. Finny 7/6. Kipps Plcts. 7/- st., carr. pd. List Free.—The Bell Fishing Co., Fish Docks, Grimsby.

GARDENING.

SEED, Plant, Rose and Fruit Tree Catalogue now ready. 100,000 given away; send for yours. Apple Trees, 1/- each; Roses, 6d.; Peas, 6d. pkt.; Beans, 6d. pkt.—Locke & Son, Growers, 95, Hadleigh, Suffolk.

DOBBIE & CO., LTD., ROYAL SEEDSMEN, EDINBURGH, will send a copy of their 1923 Catalogue and Guide to Gardening free, if this paper is mentioned.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

IF YOU ARE not keen to make big money as a Commercial Traveller, don't answer this advertisement; if you are, we can help you.—Write for our free booklet, Dept. 30, Phenix School of Business, Ltd., 439, Oxford St., W.1.

KILL FEAR.—Master Emotional Weaknesses. Cultivate absolute self-mastery. Amazing results from simple practice, you can call to your aid in any emergency. Send low. Do not enclose stamps or fee.—D. Dumoret, Physio-psychologist (Box 122), 23, Foubert's Place, Regent Street, London, W.1.

SLOAN-DUPLOYAN SHORTHAND saves a year's study. Illus. Handbook free.—Sloan-Duployan Hdqrs., Dept. 32, Ramsgate.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver, with Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free. —Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 8, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1. Also advanced and Engineering Courses.

HOW to secure a congenial Government, Municipal or Secretarial position in the shortest possible time. — Address, Principal, Sanitary Training College, 338, High Holborn, London.

SLOAN-DUPLOYAN "New-Rapid" Shorthand.—80 words per minute in one month. Handbook and first lesson free.—Shorthand Association, Ltd., 2, Holborn Hall, W.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

THE CURE FOR WORMS. — Be your own Doctor. "Arlico" Worm Tablets are a Specialist's cure in tablet form, and positively and permanently cure violent cases. No fasting, no dieting, no interference daily habits. Generous supply, 1/6, post paid, with proof of cure. Send to-day.—Eldyard Tablet Co., Mfg. Chemists, 34-36, High Street, Colnor, Derbyshire.

ENERGOTS BRING HEALTH, clear eyes, faultless complexion, strenuous vitality, strong nerves, perfect digestion, and a happy disposition. One tablet daily. Trial Box (60 tabs.), 1/6.—Energots (Dept. J.B.), 12, Bevborough Gardens, London, S.W.1.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself or your child. Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), Euston Road, London, S.W.1.

THE MANUAL OF WISDOM.—Mothers and every married person should write at once for this wonderful and extremely valuable Medical Book, worth many pounds. Containing good, sound advice and special information, of the utmost importance. Should be in every home. Sent absolutely FREE on mentioning this paper. —The Braemar Surgical Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. D.B.), 90-92, Worcester Street, Birmingham.

OVERWORKED NERVES.—Instant vigour restored. If your energy is lowered, send for convincing trial of wonderful new remedy. Acts at once on jaded nerves, restores vitality, and strengthens system.—Enclose 6d. stamps to Dumoret Laboratories (Dept. 3), 23, Foubert's Place, Regent Street, London, W.1.

SUSPENSORY BANDAGES; highly recommended for athletes, cyclists, etc.; 1/6, post free; better qualities, 3/- and 4/6. Surgical goods of every description at lowest prices.—Catalogues sent post free on application to THE BRAEMAR SURGICAL MANUFACTURING CO., LTD. (Dept. B.B.), 90-92, Worcester Street, Birmingham. The World's Largest Manufacturers of Surgical Appliances.

BLADDER WEAKNESS. — This distressing ailment in children, invalids, adults, quickly cured by "Parker's Remedy," 3/6 btl., p.f., or write for parties. — "Routers" (Dept. J. B.), 11a, South Castle Street, Liverpool.

SATIVA Kidney Cure.—Backache, gravel, inflammation. Sample and Booklet, 2d. stamps. —Wilson, Specialist, Manchester Rd., Bradford.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS!—Use Brooks Rupture Appliance, New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap, binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1763K), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M. H. Specialist (Dept. X.), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

BALD PATCHES, falling hair cured.—Genuine remedy, 4/6 post free.—Dept. J., Bithery & Co., High Street, Bedford.

PILES.—Don't continue suffering. "Sovol" gives immediate relief and speedy cure. Per bottle, 4/6, postage 9d.—The Sovol Co., 3, Fulwood Place, Holborn, W.C.1.

NEW LIFE, Nerve Force, Energy, Vitality, Thyroid "Glandets" never fail. Great discovery. No drugs. Free trial p.c.—Percival, 67, St. Albans.

INDIGESTION.—Why suffer from indigestion when you can obtain instant relief? Don't delay, but send P.O. 6d. to cover postage and packing for FREE sample.—Braughtsman, Walter House, Bedford St., Strand.

CHILBLAIN SUFFERERS, send stamped envelope for "Chilblains, Their Cause and Cure," or 3/- P.O. for full treatment.—Kendrick, 3, Morley Avenue, Highams Park, London, E.4.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Stamp for one.—Trimnell The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Penarth.

ILLUSTRATED Book for Adults, 5s., 6d. Interest free in plain wrapper.—Days (Dept. J.B.), 15, Gresham Street, London, E.C.2.

YOUR SPECTACLES or Eyeglasses insured against loss or breakage for a small premium of 5/- yearly. Send remittance for policy to-day. —Spectacles Insurance Co., Sentinel House, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

SPECIAL OFFER.

A £5-5-0 PURE NEW WOOL TWEED SUIT FOR £2-0-0

GEORGES CARPENTIER
Dressed by Barry.
(Photo by Personality Photo Press)

GUARANTEED MADE TO YOUR SPECIAL MEASURES AND Cut, Tailored and Finished in the high grade style for which the Barry Service is so justly famous

THE MOST REMARKABLE VALUE EVER OFFERED BY ANY TAILORING FIRM IN THE WORLD

Seeing is believing. If after examining the excellent material, workmanship, and finish of this wonderful £2 Barry Suit you are not of the opinion that it is the greatest bargain you have ever seen, we will refund not only the £2 paid, **but 2/6 over and above that sum** to compensate you for your trouble. Do not confuse this £2 Pure Wool Tweed Suit with the cheap sale goods so extensively being boomed in the London Press. It is something entirely different.

WHEREVER YOU MAY BE WE CAN FIT YOU PERFECTLY

Our SELF-MEASURE CHART is enticing. You take your measure in the privacy of your home, select your cloth from the lovely range of patterns we shall send you, choose your style from the big selection of fashions we submit—and in seven days you will receive your suit carefully packed.

FREE The Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart, are yours for the asking. Send us a postcard forthwith, when they will be sent per return.

100% Pure New Wool, Indigo Dyed, London Shrunk, BLUE SERGE SUIT (18 oz. weight) to measure for
£3-10-0
The most sensational value ever offered in blue Serge.

FOR THE BEST TAILORING SERVICE IN THE WORLD AND THE MOST WONDERFUL VALUES YOU HAVE EVER SEEN.

CALL OR WRITE.

S. A. BARRY & Co
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

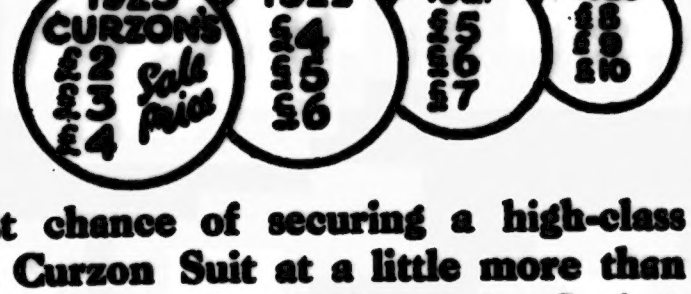
EXCLUSIVELY MEASURE TAILORS.

Telephone Number for Free Patterns: CLERKENWELL 4029.

Positively the Final Week of Curzon's Great Suit Sale

All the World knows It's Curzon's for Clothes

All New and up-to-date Cloths. Not old or Government Surplus Goods.



THIS is positively your last chance of securing a high-class MADE TO MEASURE Curzon Suit at a little more than half the price that will be payable in the early Spring.

When the sale started we had enough material to make 2,000 suits for "John Bull" readers. To-day there is only enough cloth left to make about 400 suits. It is certain that before the final week is up, the demand will be sufficient to clear our stock two or three times over. Write NOW for the patterns, judge the value for yourself, and, if satisfied, order.

The Cloths have been divided in three categories as shown below, and each is guaranteed to be a real bargain. We have no hesitation in stating that such values will certainly not be purchasable in 1923 again, once these cloths are sold out.

In your own interest you should not fail to see the splendid cloths comprised in these offers.

£2
Suit to measure
(Average value £3 10 0)

This range comprises—All-Wool Solid Worsted Indigo Blue Serge, Black and Blue Vicunas, Mid-Grey and Dark Grey Cheviots, Grey, Brown and Fancy Tweeds and Stripes.

£3
Suit to measure
(Average value £4 15 0)

In this range are included—All-Wool Indigo Dyed Worsted Serge, Grey Cheviots, Grey Pinheads, Fancy Worsteds, Fawn, Brown, Grey and Heather Mixture and Lovat Tweeds, also Pure All-Wool Scotch Tweeds.

£4
Suit to measure
(Average value £6 6 0)

This range includes—Pure Botany All-Wool Indigo Dyed Blue Serge, Saxony Tweeds and Glen Checks in Greys, Fawns and Browns, Fancy Worsteds and Cheviots, also a few Pure All-Wool West of England Tweeds.

OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO TALL AND BIG MEN.

During this Sale we are charging no extras whatever, either for style or size, so that abnormally sized men will benefit two-fold. No matter how tall or how big you are (the bigger the better—as we are adepts at fitting Herculean figures), you will not have to pay one penny over and above the fixed prices.

FROM 10 to 14 DAYS ARE REQUIRED FOR EXECUTION OF ORDERS.

You run no risk whatever, our well-known guarantee to refund you your purchase money holding good in the event of our clothes not giving you every satisfaction.

FREE PATTERNS.

To those unable to call at any of our branches, free patterns with easy self-measure form will be sent if the Coupon at foot of this announcement is filled in and posted. By means of our self-measure form you can be measured in your own home, and a perfect fit is assured under our guarantee. A perfect fit can also be guaranteed if an old well-fitting Suit is sent to us as a guide instead of the measure form.

For Patterns and Postal Business, write only to—

CURZON BROS., Ltd., The World's Measure Tailors,

(Dept. J.B.), 70 & 72, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1

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JOHN BULL Jan. 20.

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Please write clearly.

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Vol. XXXIII. No 868.
Week ending Saturday,
Jan. 20, 1923. Twopence

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2
Telephone: Gerrard 9266
Telegrams: Heroically, London

For the People——
the Right to Justice and Truth,

The Paper on which the Sun :: Never Sets ::

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

Let that Axe Fall!

The Treasury is once more demanding economy and reduction of staffs in Whitehall. And *this* time we expect results.

A Change Wanted.

Labour is right in urging a change in Parliamentary hours. Good legislation, like courage, is a rare thing at two o'clock in the morning.

Facts Needed.

What is happening on the Indian frontier? As soon as Parliament meets full information as to recent operations must be laid before the House.

A Minor Matter.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer is to consider whether tax forms can be simplified. But the real question is whether the taxes themselves can be reduced.

Concerning Russia.

Sir Robert Horne has gone to America on a private errand. Business men, both here and in the States, are still hopeful of profitable work for Russia. Watch developments.

We're Getting Tired.

Germany has at length admitted full responsibility for the *Lusitania* disaster and will pay the claims of—America. Great Britain "also ran"—as usual!

Another Bill.

This reminds us that the British Board of Trade is claiming from the U.S. £1,792,108 for reconditioning ex-German vessels used to take home American troops. We hope Britain will get paid for something.

Fact and Finance.

We owe the United States £856,000,000. Our Allies owe us £1,834,000,000. Whatever the result of Mr. Baldwin's funding proposals in America, we shall be the only belligerent who is paying an indemnity for having won the war.

Intolerable.

Meanwhile, the U.S. "observer" on the Reparation Commission declares that the Versailles Treaty has placed an "intolerable burden" on Germany. Very likely; but Germany inflicted an intolerable war on humanity.

Very Infantile.

The League of Nations has celebrated its third birthday. Three years old and still only a League of Notions!

Impudence.

The Italian Government is evolving a scheme for solving the Reparations problem, but this country is not included. What sweet cheek!

Learning Statesmanship.

The Labour Party is well advised in refusing to sponsor the "No Rent" strike. Parliament is the proper place for remedying defects in the Act; but they *must* be remedied.

An Economic Reform.

It is high time the Board of Education was reorganised. It is a useless and expensive body which never meets—and we can't afford luxuries to-day.

A Greek Offer.

According to a prominent "Greek politician," Greece will fit out 150,000 troops against the Turks if the Allies will pay the bill. "Beware of the Greek when he brings you gifts."

Not Cricket.

Mr. Lloyd George's newspaper articles are not enhancing his reputation. Even some of his friends consider he is not playing the game with Bonar to be attacking French policy just now.

Public Must Act.

Vested interests are old hands at the game of shouting "Stop thief!" and joining in the pursuit. When the Government inquiry into food prices has disclosed the facts the public must force Parliament to take action.

Bound Over.

Mrs. Dorothy Turner, the witness in the Fitzroy case, was bound over on the perjury charge. Mr Justice Darling's observation that she had to choose between arrest and giving evidence is hardly complimentary to those concerned.

Our Net Sales

The Net Sales of John Bull which are given hereunder are the largest of any twopenny weekly periodical in the world.

Issue dated Dec.	*9th, 1922*	*536,864*
" "	*16th*	*552,144*
" "	*23rd*	*564,901*
" "	*30th*	*579,838*
" *Jan.*	*6th 1923*	*587,990*

Certified by FRANKLIN, WILD & Co., Orient House, New Broad Street, E.C., and MARWICK MITCHELL & Co., Columbia House, 1-3, Regent Street, S.W.1.
Chartered Accountants.

Get a Move On.

There is still a shortage of half a million houses. Where is that Housing Scheme?

No Change.

Although the price of flour has fallen again we haven't heard of the price of bread following suit. Why?

Carry On!

An Austrian scientist complains that England is ruled by "tradition and instinct." Exactly: and as many people now know to their cost the tradition is sound and the instinct is right.

Shades of Lausanne!

A British company has been formed to develop minerals and oil in Turkey, and there will be no public issue of shares. What a game!

Why Not?

To throw good fish overboard because there is "no demand" is criminal waste. There are plenty of starving unemployed who would welcome it.

Clean Bread.

Many bakers have now adopted the hygienic plan of sending out bread wrapped in wax paper. Such an elementary precaution should be compulsory.

One Law for the Rich.

The Ilford murder trial has brought into prominence the appalling costs of our legal system. Justice should not only be impartial but cheap and easily accessible to all.

The Taxicab Joke.

The Marylebone Magistrate who accused taxi-men of dishonesty explains that he was only joking. We have far too many judicial humorists.

Why?

The Rev. Evan Davies, a Welsh rector, demanded at Monmouth Diocesan Conference to know why the highest clergy should live in luxury and the lowest in penury. He is still waiting for an answer.

The Acid Test.

The authorities are trying all kinds of experiments in order to checkmate undesirable Huns trying to get into this country. What about the finger-print test? We fancy some of the applicants would fall at this obstacle!

Lunatic Expenditure.

According to calculations based on Government figures, the dole to unemployed building operatives costs ten times as much as the annual loss on the houses these men could build if they were at work. It looks as if we were all mad

Poor Little Beggar.

At Newcastle, a deaf and dumb boy, aged 16, appeared before the Newcastle Police Court charged with collecting without authority for the Mission to the Deaf and Dumb. A deaf and dumb boy could at best make only a mute appeal for mercy. He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment. He should have been placed on probation.

"For Men Must Work——"

At a Coroner's inquiry, at St. Pancras, into the death of Robert Stockey, a stonemason, aged 51, who had been knocked down by a motor-bus, a weeping woman said that she had been engaged for 30 years to the deceased, but "we were too poor to marry." An advertisement of fur coats runs: "One in natural mink, lately marked at 725 guineas, is now 495 only."

And He Loved Her, Too!

The principal witness called by the prosecution, at Cardiff, when Mabel Marino was charged with receiving stolen goods, was her sixteen-year-old son, who, with tears flowing down his face, shouted out, "Can't I do it for her, Sir?" when the Recorder sentenced the woman to two months' hard labour. It hardly seems British to put a lad of sixteen in the witness-box in order to convict his mother.

"Man's Inhumanity to Man——"

Inhumanity's limit has been touched by Alfred Fletcher, of Oldham Road, Ashton-under-Lyne, who deserves to be put in the pillory. A poor woman was taken ill in the street, and this callous chap refused to allow her to be carried into his house. She died, and the Coroner at the inquest did not say all he wanted to say about Fletcher because "my remarks would be unprintable." What we think is even worse.

A Petrified Heart.

The Gateshead Bench needs stiffening by the appointment of a few men who will see that such brutes as William Tate, a waterman, do not escape with fines when there are gaols to which they can be sent. Three little kittens mewed in his room, so he threw them through a third-storey window into the street. They were so injured that they had to be destroyed. Tate claims to have a heart—a heart of stone, we suppose.

Rebuke Episcopal.

Dr. Paget, Bishop of Chester, has spoken what many seriously minded people must be thinking. Amid all the distress and misfortune in London there is far too much ostentation on the part of well-to-do people—ostentation flauntingly provocative to men wicked by nature or made desperate by penury. Women who rush from one late function to another coruscating in diamonds and necklaces of costly pearls cannot expect much public sympathy when they lose their treasures.

"What a Life!"

Mr. Royle Evatt, of Leeds, tells us how his son, delayed ten minutes beyond lighting-up time through helping a fellow-cyclist in distress, was fined 5s. and costs by Magistrate Clarke for riding without a light. A few weeks later, three young larrikins broke into Mr. Evatt's shop, by smashing in a door, and stole cash, cigarettes, cigars, and many other things. The same magistrate, suddenly grown tender-hearted, bound the three ruffians over, though they all had very bad records. As our reader says, "What a life!"

Too True: Too True.

Earl Spencer, K.G., left property valued at £1,197,826. As the most immaculately-dressed member of the House of Commons he caused amusement by announcing in a speech on a rural issue: "I am not an agricultural labourer." Further confirmation is supplied by the value of his estate.

Another Brute.

How near akin a man may be to brute is illustrated by Abraham Boswell, a Truro gipsy. This man not only repeatedly threatened to put his twelve-years-old son on the fire, but actually put a lighted cigarette on the lad's stomach, pushed him against a hot stove, tied a band round his throat with a threat to choke him, etc. Three months' hard labour, to which he was sentenced, is not a moment too long.

A Cur in Hiding.

Blackpool police are searching the country to find the motorist responsible for the death of Mary Doherty. After he had knocked her down, and a wheel of his car had passed over her face, he put on speed. The woman died. The man must be found. Someone must know who he is, and it is an abominable crime to shield such a cur. Every assistance must be given to the police in their search.

The Quality of Mercy.

The Ministry of Labour will not go into bankruptcy if they forget the sum of nearly £5 owing to them by Robert Hopwood, of Helena Street, Burnley. True, the poor chap ought not to have drawn more than was his due, but his is a hard case. His wife died last May. He has since lost two children. He is left with a family of six, and spent the money overdrawn to buy them food. Mercy, here, would indeed be twice blessed.

"Accursed."

Money obtained by churches from dances and whist drives is accursed, said the Rev. J. R. Evans, of Caerphilly, South Wales, which is precisely the view any narrow-minded, self-righteous pietist might be expected to take. All that is needed in the make-up of such a pharasaical mentality is to imagine an evil and then allege it. People are not necessarily as wicked as they are often made out, or even as good as they pretend to be.

Merciless Self-Righteousness.

The Ampthill Board of Guardians, who have had under consideration the case of a poor family which has been existing entirely on charity, have been informed that "Neither the war widow nor her family can be given relief because one of the children is an illegitimate war baby." Whoever is responsible for such a decision deserves the condemnation of every man and woman who still retains a drop of the milk of human kindness. A more disgraceful thing we never heard of.

Coutts the Fee Snatcher.

As we continue to receive inquiries regarding Messrs. Coutts & Co., 325, High Holborn, London, W.C., who advertise "remunerative passage-paid positions abroad," it seems necessary for us to reiterate our oft-repeated warning against this shady concern. It has nothing whatever to do with the well-known banking house, as so many suppose, but is merely the trading name of Harold Cuthbert Coutts, a notorious fee-snatcher who makes money out of the unemployed by promises which he is unable to perform.

Income Tax Victims.

Distressed by a demand for income tax when he was not liable to pay anything, Frederick Hyatt, of Folkestone, disappeared from mortal ken. It looks like a tragedy, for his bloodstained overcoat was found washed up on the beach. These assumptive assessments may amuse the assessors, but their effect on highly-strung people is often disastrous.

Brought to Book.

Charles Maidment, the "Sports Ballot" swindler of Herbert Road, South Tottenham, had a very short run after our exposure in last week's issue. He has now been sentenced to three months' hard labour for attempting to obtain money by false pretences. It remains for the police to lay his associates in the swindle by the heels.

The Motorist and the Boy.

At Glasgow, Lord Alness sentenced William Arnot, a boy of seventeen, to five years' penal servitude for theft. He then sentenced Vallance—a man of wealth and owner of a Rolls-Royce—to nine months' imprisonment for culpable homicide—he having run over and killed a youth. It is such acts as these that foster the belief that one law exists for the rich, another for the poor.

"Enlargement" Frauds.

The photograph enlargement fraud is such an old one that it is amazing anybody should be taken in by it. Yet Alfred Hopkins, sentenced at Wiltshire Assizes to twelve months' hard labour, went from town after town, robbing people not only of their money, but also of valued photographs of the beloved whom the war called "home." May others still carrying on the same heartless fraud soon be laid by the heels.

A Borrowing Belgian Bigamist.

Though he had a wife in Belgium, Alphonse Getteman, son of a General in the Belgian Army, became "engaged" to a Balham girl, and borrowed a few pounds from her before the "engagement" was broken off. Later he "married" Miss Barter, aged 19, of Wimbledon. Sir Ernest Wild, K.C., at the London Sessions, sent this twopenny Don Juan to prison, and recommended deportation. This country will be all the better without men of Getteman's kidney.

Our George Washingtons.

When Commander Rupert Egerton Lubbock, R.N., of Greenwich Naval College, drove his motor-car into the back of another one in Piccadilly, the police said he was drunk. The Commander said he was not drunk, Colonel Windrum supported him, and other naval officers averred that his habits were strictly sober. On this the magistrate discharged him. Though all's well that ends well, it is a pity the police should tell the truth so imperfectly in such serious matters.

A Yankee Quackery.

To many inquirers regarding the Magic Foot Draft Co., Ltd., of Eauclare House, 3, Fleet Lane, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C., who supply plasters which are supposed to cure rheumatism by drawing uric acid out of the system when they are applied to the soles of the feet, we can only say that it is an old Yankee quackery. The present directors are given as A. F. MacEvoy and J. Halsby (U.S.A.), who offer the "magic drafts" on trial with a guarantee to refund the money if they fail to cure. We have never heard of their refunding any. And that's that!

Punished for Kindness.

Because, during the hop-picking season, he carried unemployed people to and from the fields, Mr. Charles Everton, of Droitwich, has been fined £20 by the Worcestershire County Magistrates for using a lorry licensed solely for the conveyance of goods for a purpose chargeable with a higher rate of duty. Thus are kindly actions punished!

Narrow Minds in Leeds.

What a dull place Leeds will be on Sundays if the narrow-minded religious bigots of that City are allowed to have their own way. They are very unhappy because it is suggested that games should be permitted in the parks and on the open spaces on Sunday afternoons. Wiser men see no harm in Sunday games. The City Council must pass the scheme. The dull-hearts will get over the shock in time.

Killjoys on the Ramp.

Certain Magistrates who have managed to creep on to the licensing benches in South Wales have shown their irreconcilable Pussy-footism by declaring that, although such applications are provided for by the law, they will not grant any extension of hours for special occasions. The matter is to be brought before the Home Secretary, who, it is to be hoped, will speedily settle these bigoted killjoys.

Where's that Whip?

Daniel Rushton, of 89, Duke's Brow, Blackburn, deserves no sympathy. Live sheep he was conveying along the road were so packed in an unventilated box that they had to crouch on the floor, held down by the lid. The sheep suffered terribly, but Rushton escaped with a £2 penalty, which is no punishment at all for such cruelty. Had we handled him he would have been packed in a long box and the lid screwed down.

Danish Lotteries.

Every week we receive numbers of requests for advice regarding Danish Lotteries. Judging from the numerous addresses in Copenhagen from which circulars offering tickets are sent out, it would appear that half the population of the Danish capital is engaged in the business. We are unable to recommend our readers to participate in this form of gamble. Even if the lotteries are properly conducted, there is no guarantee that the tickets sent out by the swarm of agents are genuine.

A Burning Shame.

Mail Orders (Surplus Disposals) Ltd., of 449, Oxford Street, London, W., offer trench coats at 55s. each, with an undertaking to refund the money failing satisfaction. A reader who forwarded 55s. in October is still waiting for his coat, and his demands for the return of his money are met with the bland statement that the whole of the stock has been destroyed by fire. Judging by the number of complaints, it was a very unfortunate fire—for customers.

"No Thanks, Old Bean!"

Seeing an advertisement, "To let, double-fronted house, Brixton, unfurnished, long garden, moderate rent, good references required, no premium, possession February," a reader wrote for particulars, and received a circular from the National Agency, Estate and Property Agents, 177 and 178, Fleet Street, E.C.4, asking for 7s. 6d. as a four weeks' subscription to a privately-circulated bulletin "To Let." The circular was signed "Herbert Bean, Manager." The best way to deal with such impudence is to reply briefly: "No thanks, old Bean!"—and forget to stamp the envelope.

Their New Profession.

Many of the women who used to sell cocaine in the West End have given up the traffic because they find it more profitable and less dangerous to act as police spies on their former associates. But are the authorities wise in assuming that all the evidence from this source is above suspicion?

Pity the Poor Ratepayers!

For several weeks before Christmas, Wales Farm Road, Acton, was entirely re-laid. Immediately after the holidays another gang of workmen from the Metropolitan Water Board dug a trench about 3 ft. wide the whole length of the road to re-lay the water mains, which had been giving trouble for six months. Perhaps when they have finished the Gas Company will start excavating. No wonder rates are high!

Doves in the Dockyard.

Our remarks on the love limpets of Whitehall have induced several readers to draw our attention to the dovecots of the dockyard at Portsmouth. Recently a number of female temporary clerks have been appointed to established positions, yet there are hundreds of ex-Service men walking about the famous seaport half starved who could easily do their work. We agree with a reader who declares that this state of things is nothing short of a national disgrace.

The High Trust of Citizenship

By the REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

MANY years ago the late Mr. W. T. Stead wrote a book entitled "If Christ came to Chicago."

Chicago at that time was a by-word for corrupt municipal government and equally notable for the audacity and success of its private business enterprise.

During a visit to that city in 1903 I was for a few days the guest of a prosperous young merchant, who told me the interesting story of a successful organised effort to clear out the venal officials and replace them by honest men pledged to efficient administration of public affairs.

It was all done by a comparatively small group of determined young University graduates, who carried all before them.

A clean sweep was made of the men who made use of public positions for private profit.

"How did it answer?" I asked.

My host smiled. "They were all back again in two years," he said. "You see we reformers were too busy in other ways to be able to exercise the necessary vigilance. In the long run we found it cheaper to tolerate the boodler than to spare time from our own personal affairs to regulate those of the city."

Herein is a lesson for democracy everywhere.

Had all the citizens of Chicago done their plain duty there would have been no need for any special group to sacrifice themselves for the purification of public life.

The great defect of democracy is that only the few rise to the full measure of their responsibility for the common good.

Politics are only private morals translated into terms of public service.

Sovereignty resides not in monarch or parliament, but in the people.

Every citizen is in part a king and is morally bound to exercise his royal prerogative.

If he fails to do so he should forfeit his status.

Fleecing the Parson.

We are not surprised that the Rev. Frederick Charles Gardner, of Penmaenmawr, is in bankruptcy. The moneylenders have had him through their hands, and have been charging him an average rate of interest of 50 per cent. Mr. Gardner says this is a reasonable interest. He is a mug, and all moneylending bloodsuckers should be put out of business.

Norfolk's Big Loss.

The demand of Major Trafford, made in the Norfolk County Council, that there should be a public inquiry into the circumstances in which the officials, Harvey and another, were able to defraud the County of £50,000, deserves support. That there has been incredible slackness and neglect in audit is beyond question, and as the fraud involves an 8d. rate, the ratepayers should demand more light on this scandal.

One Woman—One Job.

Miss Mabel Green, the talented artiste who appears in the "Smith Family" at the Empire Theatre, and who recently squeezed in a week at the Victoria Palace, explains that she did this double turn, not because she wished to keep another artiste out of a job, but because she was bound by contract to do so. The real fault, of course, lies with the profession that tolerates these double-barrelled engagements.

Exploiting the Unemployed.

Unemployed men in Bedfordshire were asked to sign their readiness to undertake the work of clearing the River Lea. They were then asked to attend a meeting at which the terms offered them were to work from 7 a.m. till 4.30 p.m. daily, except Saturdays, when the hours were to be from 7.30 a.m. till 3 p.m., for a wage of 25s. a week, less 1s. 2d. insurance contribution. Refusal meant the loss of receiving unemployment pay. Disgraceful!

The Doll and the Dole.

It is a significant fact that while thousands of British mechanics are existing on the unemployment dole, Otto Schamberger, of Dyche Street, Manchester, is advertising for agents for the sale of dolls made in Germany. We cannot blame the Germans for their enterprise. There is a demand in this country for cheap dolls, which could be supplied by British manufacturers if they were not handicapped by crushing taxation.

Ashton's Money Vampires.

There are property owners in Ashton who are asking for trouble, and it should not be necessary for them to go out with a lamp to find it. The profiteering that is going on in houses is scandalous, and the Inland Revenue department should keep their eyes open. One of the money vampires who will not let his house to a tenant, but demands for it a preposterous price, says he will keep it empty, as others are doing, before he will take a penny less. Before a buyer comes forward the grasper should be dead.

An Old Ramp.

A few weeks ago a reader purchased some postcards from The Ideal Stores, Clevedon, Somerset, and shortly afterwards received a letter saying that he had been lucky enough to win a gold watch, which would be forwarded if 8s. 11d. were sent for a chain to wear with it. The money was sent, but no watch or chain arrived, and after prolonged correspondence, in the course of which the Ideal Stores suggested theft in transit, they offered to send a watch by registered post on receipt of another 5s. 6d. It is a very old ramp.

WHO LET "DR." LAERMAN IN?

Notorious Deported Ex-Convict Returns

An abortionist who figured in a sensational case, and was sent to gaol for fifteen years with deportation, cannot be considered anything but undesirable. Yet this man has been allowed to come back. Why?

THROUGH the ever open door leading to Britain the self-styled "Dr." Albert Laerman, ex-convict and alleged graduate of Brussels University, has passed unquestioned and undetected.

He is now back at his old haunts in the West End of London where, unmolested by the police, he moves freely, though of course under assumed names.

Most people nowadays know little or nothing about this particular man, which may explain why no action has been taken to secure his removal from the country.

In the early 'eighties Laerman made his appearance in the West End with medical credentials which appeared satisfactory in every way. He speedily acquired an entrée to good society, and by his suavity and cultivated charm of manner he succeeded in ingratiating himself with people of high social standing. As his popularity grew so did the number of confidences which were imparted to him by wealthy clients.

Ladies in particular found him extremely sympathetic when they unfolded their troubles, and it was not long before it became known to a select few that "Dr." Laerman was "so broad-minded" and "sensible."

It transpired in fact that a large proportion of this unscrupulous foreigner's popularity was due to the fact that he was willing for a substantial fee to place any medical skill he possessed at the disposal of women who wished to be relieved of the fears and anxieties of child birth.

Because that skill was not of the highest order, and because of the dangerous character of the operations which he performed, it was inevitable that one day tragedy would result. It did. The victim was a young woman of good family, and much prominence was given to the case.

Laerman was indicted for murder and found guilty of manslaughter. A sentence of 15 years penal servitude to be followed by deportation was imposed.

But Laerman had no intention of remaining away from London for long.

It is believed that he came back during the war, as a Belgian refugee, and once in, found means of evading the restrictions imposed by the authorities.

He has been seen recently in certain haunts which he was in the habit of frequenting in the old days. He always seems to have plenty of money at his disposal. Where does he get it? It enables him to move about from one hotel to another, using different names. He supports his statements about himself with credentials which seem unchallengeable. Where does *he* get these?

The changing of his name is no new trick of Laerman's. Before his conviction we know that he used the *alias* "Dr. Victor Moreau."

Knowing his propensities and that he had no private means when last here it must be assumed that it is money he is after. It is known, too, that he has recently been looking up some of his former clients—to their no little dismay.

It will be surprising if they do not find that Laerman is one of the costliest medical men they have ever employed. At any rate, the knowledge of his presence has caused uneasiness to many an exalted personage who was glad enough in the days of the past to make use of him to attain the desired end.

Honest men do not conceal their movements or use assumed names. Nor must it be forgotten that at the time of his sentence it was stated that he had acquired the practice of a Westminster physician by means of a "dud" cheque, and only the fact that he was convicted of manslaughter prevented his prosecution on the other charge.

Is this the type of man who should be permitted to live in our midst? Strong action must be taken to root out this individual, not only for the sake of the peace of mind of certain clients of his, but also for the purpose of preventing any possibility of a repetition of the tragedy which first revealed him in his true colours.

NEWCASTLE'S ROUGH POLICE

Inadequate Punishment for Outrageous Conduct

The citizens of Newcastle-on-Tyne have to pay £350 compensation to an innocent man brutally assaulted by police ruffians. Despite this the worst punishment suggested consists only of a slight reduction in rank.

WILL the public of Newcastle-on-Tyne agree with the Watch Committee of that city, which proposes to pass a merely nominal punishment upon two police constables, John Imrie and John Owen, who have been guilty of shocking brutality to a perfectly respectable citizen, whom it was their bounden duty to protect?

The Watch Committee merely recommends that these two ruffians, who are the disgrace to the force to which they belong, should be reduced from the rank of plain-clothes policemen to the slightly lower rank of uniformed police.

It would be a proper punishment for a minor offence. It is hopelessly inadequate for the grave offence committed by these men. The City Council has declined to act on this inadequate suggestion. We ask it to stand firm, and make the punishment fit the crime.

Here is the story. Two plain-clothes policemen, one who had just finished duty, one who was still on duty, accepted the invitation of a local publican, Mr. Capello, of the Crown Hotel, Clayton Street, to enter his premises.

They had no right to do so. To go into this hotel, as they did, at eleven o'clock at night, was, as the Watch Committee finds, an offence against discipline.

They stayed there two hours. If they had no right to be there at all, clearly they had even less right to be there for so long a period. When policemen are breaking the rules of discipline, there is always one way out—to make an arrest and bring in a prisoner.

These two policemen walked up to a perfectly respectable gentleman in the hotel, where he had come to stay for his approaching marriage, and after asking him some questions and without producing any warrant—they had none—charged him with being a horse-thief and arrested him.

This man, Gibson, offered to give them evidence of his bona-fides and identity. They refused it. They dragged him to the police-station at Westgate.

The Watch Committee found that his arrest was unjustifiable, of course. But worse remained behind.

Once the victim was got to the police-station, he was brutally and violently assaulted by policemen in his cell.

That was his punishment for resisting arrest, for struggling against being dragged like a felon to jail.

His jaw was broken. Permanent injury was inflicted upon him. For months he suffered intense pain. He is disfigured for life. A shocking sequel to an illicit visit of two plain-clothes policemen to a public-house.

The Newcastle City Council has decided to pay him £350 compensation and £124 costs. That is what the citizens are mulcted in as part of the sequel.

And for this outrage the men concerned are to be given a trivial punishment, comparable to that awarded for being found smoking on duty or being late for roll-call. It is absurdly inadequate.

The sergeant in charge of the station where this victim got a comminuted fracture of the jaw is to be reprimanded. The other constables in the station are to be severely spoken to.

For what offence, then, would the Newcastle Watch Committee dismiss a constable?

These two blackguards, after committing a grave breach of the police regulations, wantonly arrested a citizen it was their duty to protect.

They disgraced the police force. They sold its honour. They are to be sent back to work with decent policemen, as though nothing out of the way had happened.

If the Watch Committee have no regard for the public, have they none for the decent policemen? Can they expect decent policemen, enjoying the respect and esteem of the public, to work with men like these two blackguards, who have betrayed police honour and dragged it in the mud?

The safety of the public is the supreme law.

We call upon the Newcastle City Council to do its plain and obvious duty. These men must be drummed out.

THE PARAGON NET

Shady Stores Still Spreading Snares

SINCE making a brief reference to the shady methods of the Paragon Stores, of 14, Girlington Road, Bradford, we have received numerous complaints of this concern from readers in all parts of the country who have reason to regret ever having had dealings with them, but are still being pestered by their attentions.

Most of them have received a circular which commences: "We find on looking through our books there is 2s. 6d. to your credit in regard to our wonderful bale of Household Goods," and goes on to state that as a special inducement to complete the purchase the bale is offered carriage paid on receipt of cash balance of 16s. 6d. instead of the usual 17s. 6d., with a "Wonderful Handsome Present."

Many of our readers declare that there is no deposit of 2s. 6d. to their credit—all they have any recollection of is their disgust as a result of previous transactions, which we can well understand.

Here is the statement of one reader who forwards us this impudent "follow-up" circular:—

"I was very pleased to see you expose the Paragon Stores. I was one of their victims last year. The bale was to be a beautiful one of fifty articles, but judging by the contents when it arrived every pin and button counted as one article. These were the contents: one pair cotton blankets, one pair curtains, two small towels, one pair ladies stockings (which you could read through), one pair men's ditto, six small spoons value 1d. each, four knots white tape value 1d. each, two cards safety pins value 2d. each, one card buttons value 1d., two small handkerchiefs value 2d. each. The Grand Present valued at 7s. 6d. was a rubbishy bangle worth about 6½d."

Another reader who apparently had no knowledge of the Paragon Stores prior to the publication of our paragraph two weeks ago sent 2s. 6d. in expectation of receiving the bale, but instead received only a circular dated 23rd December stating that the deposit "only secures or fastens the bale, as per our advertisement." As the advertisement in question says "Post your deposit of 2s. 6d. immediately, in order to guarantee delivery of your Bargain Bale in time for Christmas" we can only say that the advertisement is grossly misleading.

Let other readers take warning.

The Wicked Woman at Her Worst

Why are She and Her Gang of Harpies Still at Large?

Queenie Gerald is still enjoying her freedom despite the repeated exposures we have made of her vicious activities and of the evil influence she exerts. Our latest investigations have revealed still more dreadful facts than those we have already printed. These facts show that Queenie Gerald, with a gang of other harpies, has specialised in forms of evil-doing which ought long ago to have brought her within the wide ambit of the criminal law.

TO-DAY, in London, in flagrant and insolent defiance of the police, a gang of infamous women is engaged in a campaign of vice recalling the worst horrors described by the late W. T. Stead in his "Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon," and making big sums of money.

Nothing worse, in the way of crass immorality, can be found in the noisome underground dens of Eastern cities. To secure a parallel to this appalling depravity one would need to unmask the annals of ancient Babylon.

All this in London, the capital of a great Empire. This vile plague-spot is blighting the lives of the young and helpless, gratifying the depraved tastes of rich and degraded men, and making fortunes for harpies—foul and avaricious creatures whom it is repulsive to call by the noble name of woman.

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Why do not the police tackle this dreadful gang and put them where they should be—behind iron bars in a prison cell?

What is the secret influence that apparently protects these bold law-breakers? Whatever it be, it must be met and defeated. The cry of mere children, terrorised into shame and silence, must not be stifled under the dead-weight of official apathy or incompetence.

The main facts are known. We have in these columns exposed the notorious Queenie Gerald, one of the acknowledged leaders in this terrible campaign. The police cannot be ignorant of what goes on. They must know of the vile seances that are held by the gang. They do know. But the evil continues.

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Here is a surprising fact about this campaign of demoralisation. It has been thoroughly investigated—at enormous expense—by a voluntary body—the National Political Reform League.

The object of this investigation, begun in the days when women were seeking the vote, was to show the perils to which women and girls were exposed in London, to get actual and direct evidence of these scenes, and to arouse the women of the country to root out this horror.

Truly a noble and honourable ambition. But why has it not been carried to its natural conclusion?

The evidence was obtained. Why is it not used? Why go to the rescue and then stop short of rescuing?

Frankly, we do not understand it. But so far as lies in our power, and if the great force of publicity can effect it, we will take up this great work, expose the harpies who live on corrupting the young and helpless, and save the children if we can.

Consider some of the evidence obtained by the National Political Reform League—obtained, it must be said, by trained and competent observers. The League employed a well-known private detective agency to investigate this unwholesome trade.

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From this agency were sent a number of detectives, who were paid regular salaries, and engaged in this work for three years. They got in touch with the women engaged in this vile traffic and not only witnessed the exhibitions prepared for the rich clients of the queens of vice, but brought to them witnesses for the League, people of high standing, so that unexceptionable evidence should be forthcoming.

The work of investigation was tackled thoroughly. It was dangerous work. The harpies have behind them a bodyguard of low ruffians—many of them jail-birds—some of them ex-pugilists, whose function it is to intimidate people who get to know of their foul work, to terrorise them into silence.

Licences for these detectives to carry firearms were obtained, and the National Political Reform League sanctioned special insurance policies to be taken out on their lives, so that if they sacrificed them in this dangerous task their relatives would get £2,500 from an assurance company.

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Armed to the teeth, these men went to certain addresses, witnessing for themselves the dreadful scenes in which children were compelled to take part.

These can only be vaguely indicated. One of the worst of them took place at Queenie Gerald's flat, where the detectives have seen many well-known people enter—including a duke. They have prepared a list of names and addresses of people who were visitors to this den of infamy.

At one of these infamous gatherings, witnessed by spectators from the League, posing as paying members of the audience, a scene of incredible wickedness took place.

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A young girl was brought into the room, and put through a mock marriage ceremony with a negro "bridegroom." Scenes of such a terrible nature that no decent person would attempt to describe them in print then followed.

It is a proven and terrible fact, shocking to all decent minds, that children under the legal age of consent frequently figured in these exhibitions. No consideration of innocence and youth touches the heart of the harpies. Criminal offences against children, in spite of a humane and protecting law, give perverted pleasure to degraded spectators *and bring in more money.*

Queenie Gerald is the acknowledged queen of vice in London's underworld. She has many competitors for supremacy in evil. Here are some of them:—

Rose King, a character well known to the police, has access to a number of flats where she purveys vice. She is known to be a woman of the worst type, and has more than once been convicted. At present she is associating with characters of her own class in the underworld, and still frequents her old haunts.

This woman gave a party, which, as in the other case, was witnessed by detectives and others on behalf of the League. Forty pounds was paid to her for this show. The scenes following, in which several quite young girls figured prominently, were too awful to be described. The appalling noisomeness of this scene baffles description in print.

There is no pity for the trembling children in the breasts of these beasts of prey, or in the sniggering, abnormal, nervous and depraved wrecks who are the usual spectators. One of these children, "Thyra," has since become a common prostitute preying on the foolish young men of the West End. Others have contracted and disseminated loathsome diseases. Poor victims of the insatiate grasping harpies! Is not murder a less repulsive crime than theirs?

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Then there is the reputed sister of Queenie Gerald, once the mistress of a man of title. She is an expert at this foul work, and has arranged exhibitions of immorality, attended by League witnesses—one of whom was an Army officer—who went to it with a revolver in his pocket. His chief difficulty was to abstain from using it.

Perhaps the most appalling, degraded wretch of them all is the notorious black woman, known as Winnie, who is at the moment actively working her profitable profanities in the West End.

This dreadful creature, dead to all instincts of decency or kindness, staged an exhibition in which her own illegitimate daughter figured very prominently in the presence of paying spectators, amongst whom certain League witnesses were present in disguise. This exhibition took place at a certain flat in Maida Vale. Dozens like it take place at various addresses in London. The trail of vice spreads right across the metropolis and into the suburbs beyond.

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There is an outer ring of assistants who aid and abet these wretched creatures in their devilish work.

Their business is to find the children-victims. They search for poor women, generally widows, who are bringing up a young family. If there is an elder girl of fourteen or fifteen, they will offer the mother a lump sum and promise to make a lady of the girl. Too often the poor and ignorant mother consents—and her weeping daughter is taken away, to sink to the level of the streets, lost to her forever in worse than death.

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The incidents we have set forth are all substantiated by witnesses of unimpeachable trustworthiness, selected by the League to make sure of obtaining evidence that would justify conviction. In some cases a Harley Street physician attended these horrors and told his story in written reports.

We regret very much that the National Political Reform League ceased to carry its good work to its natural conclusion.

We regret that it left the harpies undisturbed, the children unprotected—after spending thousands of pounds in securing the evidence.

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But the primary responsibility lies with the police. They cannot lack for evidence. In any case, we tell them where it can be obtained. Let them act. In the name of Decency, of child-like innocence in peril, in the name of national honour—let them act.

We believe that this story has only to be told for public opinion to compel the authorities to act.

It is an unsavoury subject. But that must not be allowed to be a protection to the harpies. It is not pleasant for us to deal with it—frankly and faithfully—in our columns.

But it is a plain duty. We will not shirk it.

If we can, we will save the children from the clutches of the vampires and the harpies—from a fate worse than death.

God help the little girls who are dragged into this iron circle of London's vice and depravity and in this way ruined for life—mentally and bodily—to make money for the dreadful creatures whose traffic in human flesh would disgrace the lowest cannibals and most brutal and degraded savages!

TYPISTS IN THE TOILS

Advertisement Lure for British Girls

The need for extreme care on the part of typists accepting "positions" abroad is amply shown in this exposure of the methods employed by one of Europe's vilest characters.

"WANTED for the Continent, competent English Shorthand typists. Good appearance essential. Generous salary for suitable applicants. Address Box A 23."

In many forms this advertisement is appearing in different parts of the country. Sometimes it is for stenographers, at other times for chorus girls, or for would-be kinema stars, but always the object is the same, to trap innocent girlhood by holding out the inducement of a glorious time abroad on English salaries that permit of luxurious life in Vienna or Prague at current rates of exchange.

The address given to the newspapers inserting the advertisements varies as much as the Box No., but the author of these alluring advertisements is invariably the same, the man who in the name of Johan Waerter has been expelled from Paris because of his shady transactions, and is now turning his attention to exploiting the British Isles in the belief that his methods will not be detected by anyone in this country.

To all appearances the advertisements are genuine enough, but most of the London papers have received so many complaints that they have been forced to refuse to accept them, and thus Johan is obliged to fall back on the Provincial Press.

Once a reply is sent he writes telling the applicant that he is convinced from the photograph sent to him that she is suited in every way for the post, and suggests that she should travel at once to the address given by him at Vienna or Prague.

On arrival she is met by the ingratiating Johan, who explains that owing to a fire or some other cause, it is not desirable that the lady should present herself at the address she has been given. In truth the address is merely an accommodation one. The victim is taken to a hotel in the selected town of Vienna or Prague, and is there introduced to the life of luxury that is to be hers for ever.

She enjoys herself thoroughly, there being as yet no signs of the work she has come for, and she forgets all about such trivial matters as hotel bills until she finds herself presented with a statement running into millions of kronen.

She applies to the kindly Johan, who explains that he is very sorry, that he is only an agent who seems to have been deceived by his principal. Finally he offers to introduce the disillusioned girl to a gentleman who will be delighted to pay her bill, and help her to enjoy herself in the hotel. In due course the introduction is made, and the unhappy girl discovers that the benevolent gentleman requires something in return for his benevolence.

By this time she is completely at the mercy of those who have trapped her, she cannot find means of extricating herself from the toils of the harpies running the hotel into which she has strayed, and so, except in very rare cases, she succumbs to the overtures of the villains surrounding her and in due course finds herself a common street walker.

She learns sooner or later that she is only one of many others, that she is in the clutches of one of the worst of the White Slave gangs exploiting this new field. Waerter and his methods are known throughout Europe. Practically every Government has taken steps to check his activities.

So long as the Provincial Press are as complacent as they are at present, and British girls so gullible, Johan will find his victims.

MERRY-GO-ROUND PROFITEERS

Exploiters of Charity Exposed

Dozens of functions which are held ostensibly in aid of charities are really nothing but money-making projects from which individuals line their pockets.

WHEN is something to be done in regard to the host of shameless exploiters of charity who live entirely at the expense of the sick and suffering?

The files of the Charity Organisation Society, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W., and the books of the Charity Commissioners, Ryder Street, St. James's, S.W., are stacked with complaints regarding all kinds of bogus charity collectors.

The police say they are powerless to do anything except in special cases. Why? If they haven't the necessary power to act, it is their duty to obtain it.

George H. Breton, the notorious plunderer of the public, has vastly increased his ignoble sphere of operations. The mere fact that he has lived on bogus charity appeals for over forty years, employing paid collectors of every type, stamps him as a person requiring the attentions of the police.

We have already told the story of the means adopted by this audacious parasite in obtaining control of a Christian mission hall at Edmonton. We are sorry to say he is still in possession, and it appears that the authorities of the Tottenham and Edmonton Congregational Church, Snells Park, N., are unable to rid themselves of the pest who has so cleverly wriggled his way into their Society.

Breton carries on his work of charity exploitation with brazen effrontery. He has recently conducted a series of dances in aid of his so-called "Poor Children's Society," Borough, S.E., at places on the South Coast.

He even obtained the patronage of Princess Bibesco to one of his functions — a "Celebrity Ball," held at Bournemouth. It will come as an intense shock to this good lady, who is a daughter of Mr. Asquith, when she learns the true character of the shady individual to whom she was induced to lend her valuable support.

Breton is only one of many charity-mongers, who can be found in hundreds. It is amazing why the real culprits are never brought to book.

Occasionally one or two paid agents are arrested and fined, but they are merely tools in the hands of unscrupulous promoters.

In addition to men of Breton's type, the authorities might well direct their attention to some of the charitable schemes promoted for the support of Hospitals and Institutions. In London and in towns all over the country, carnivals and fetes are held every year under royal patronage in aid of some well-known institution.

Many of these profitable functions are held solely for private gain. The people who actually run them, together with those who take part, benefit to a much greater extent than does the institution, on whose sole behalf they are supposed to have been held.

Frequently as much as 85 per cent. of the profits is pocketed by the organisers and showmen, while the hospital whose name is exploited gets very little.

Charity fetes and functions should not be permitted unless they are actually run under the direct supervision of the institutions themselves.

They are only asking for trouble when they lend their names to any person who cares to promote a charitable affair on their behalf as a means of enriching himself and others.

The Charity Commissioners and the Charity Organisation Society should at once join hands in stamping out this shameful exploitation of charity. It is, to say the least, their immediate duty to the public.

A CRY FROM A PRISON CELL . . . . Startling Allegation of Mistaken Identity

THE appeal here set forth has reached us from a convict now undergoing sentence in H.M. Prison at Belfast. On the advice of the Visiting Justice, the prisoner has embodied the statement made to us in a petition to the Governor of Northern Ireland.

If his allegations are well founded, it would appear that a serious miscarriage of justice has taken place, and that he is being punished for crimes committed by another man. In any case, the matter is deserving of the closest investigation on the part of the authorities.

Alfred Brown, formerly a Lance-Corporal in the King's Liverpool Regiment, was arrested on the 20th February last on business premises in Queen Street, Belfast, and charged with having broken into them with intent to steal.

The case was investigated before Mr. J. Gray, Resident Magistrate, at the Custody Court on the 3rd March. The constable in charge of the record book declared that the prisoner was a well-known criminal named George Harvey, with a long list of previous convictions against him for serious offences, and had served heavy sentences, including one of five years' penal servitude. The Magistrate at once said that if that were so the case would have to go forward to the Commission, and although the prisoner protested that he was not George Harvey, he was returned for trial.

At the Commission held at Belfast on the 9th May, before Lord Justice Moore, Brown pleaded guilty to the charge on which he was arrested. In passing sentence, the Judge commented very strongly on the deplorable record sent forward against him, saying: "I see by your record, Alfred Brown, a record which is the worst at the whole Commission, that you have been convicted at Belfast, Liverpool, London, Brentford, and other places, and on that appalling record the least sentence I can pass on you is three years' penal servitude."

Brown once more protested that the Judge had been misled and that some grave mistake must have been made, as he had never been convicted at any of the places named with the exception of Belfast. The Judge, however, refused to alter his decision, expressing the opinion that the convictions which he had read out were perfectly in order.

Immediately after conviction, the prisoner sent a petition to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, asking for a sworn inquiry to be held to enable him to prove that he was not George Harvey, and that his severe sentence was based on the previous convictions of another man. No sworn inquiry was held, but the Lord Lieutenant reduced the sentence to one of eighteen months' hard labour.

It is inconceivable that, apart from the convictions in the name of George Harvey which were brought forward against him, he would have received anything like such a severe sentence on the charge to which he pleaded guilty.

Indeed, it is probable that, but for the blunder by which he was identified with another criminal, he would never have been sent for trial, but would have been sentenced summarily by the Resident Magistrate.

The matter is one which calls for close and impartial investigation.

BLACKMAILERS' AID SOCIETIES

Expensive Sequels to "Friendships"

WHEN will some sort of effort be made to control the energies of those social pests which style themselves "Correspondence Clubs," "Links for the Lonely," and so forth?

We have in mind one case, that of a young woman who had contracted an unhappy marriage. Finding that she had no social life with her husband she resorted to this Club as a means of securing friends with whom she could spend a few happy hours when able to escape from her dull home.

She was inundated with offers of friendship, as most members are, and out of these she selected two, a man and a woman.

The woman was an ideal companion to all outward appearance, seemingly cultured, and, according to her own story, moving in the best society. Under her influence however the young wife found herself associating with a coterie of degenerate women frequenting the West End.

From time to time the ideal friend was hard up, and with great diffidence revealed her state to her new friend. The latter advanced sums varying from ten to eighty pounds, and then when she thought it was time to mention the matter of payment she was told that the sums were gifts.

With greater enthusiasm she turned herself to the enjoyment of the companionship of the male friend whom she had acquired in the same way, and she had many happy evenings.

Up to that moment the male friend had not as much as suggested that he ever suffered from impecuniosity, and he spent money freely on his companion. One night he turned up looking very much distressed, but at first resisted all attempts of the young wife to learn his trouble.

Finally, when she declared that their friendship must end unless there was confidence between them, he revealed his trouble.

There was a matter of a thousand pounds that he must raise before the end of the week unless he was prepared to face ruin.

It was the old story of being let down by a friend whom he had trusted, and the trustful lady once more came to the rescue, being assured that the cheque she was given would be met on the day specified.

Needless to say it was not met, and the lady was put to serious inconvenience. When she reproached her "friend" he showed himself in his true colours and proceeded to blackmail her by threatening to put her husband in possession of certain facts.

At last this woman got clear of his clutches, but the menace of these clubs, which are little better than blackmailers aid societies still remains.

BOOKMAKERS WHO DON'T PAY

Who They Are and How They Work

HOW long will the bogus bookmakers whom we have repeatedly exposed in these columns be allowed to carry on their games of rooking the innocent and unwary?

We entirely fail to understand official apathy in this matter. If there is not enough energy and ability at headquarters to tackle this grave evil—obviously a drastic change is needed.

Take the case of the shark Duncan Stewart, who carries on his business at 56, Broad Street, New Oxford Street, London, W.C. 2. We have been inundated by complaints from people to whom he owes money and whom he refuses to pay.

From these complaints it is clear that Duncan Stewart has numerous devices for robbing his clients. In one case he denies having received the winning commission, in another he declares that the winning client is not an accepted client, not having forwarded approved sporting references. If you lose he takes your money, and does not trouble you for references.

He has another particularly dirty trick for country clients. One of them sent in a winning claim from Ross-shire in the north of Scotland. He was informed that no claims are considered after Wednesday. The claim cannot be sent in till the results are known, *i.e.*, Monday evening or Tuesday, in some parts of Northern Scotland, and a letter of claim takes two days to reach London. In every such case the client is swindled.

Messrs. Hamilton and Young, 40, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, swindled an ex-Service man over football coupons. Asked why they had not paid they replied that the account would be settled. They have never settled it. The poor victim borrowed the money to pay his clients.

These people put on their note-paper, "Bankers: London City and Midland and Joint Stock." Do the bankers know and approve?

Mr. George Clark, of 16, Warwick Street, Regent Street, London, W., is another of the gentry, who does not settle his accounts. He apparently has half-a-dozen aliases and half-a-dozen addresses.

Why aren't those people dealt with for obtaining money by false pretences. Apart from the question of betting, what about the promises to pay, in order to get more money from the victims?

This is a chance for the Turf Guardian Society to act. It is an ideal opportunity for them to show that their interest in racing affairs is more than superficial.

Why does it not take steps to expose the rogues that batten on the poor in this way? The respectable bookmakers subscribe to this organisation. Why does it not protect the honest bookmaker from the discredit to his calling caused by the dishonest?

If the Turf Guardian Society would undertake to reply to all inquiries as to the bona-fides of bookmakers it would justify its name.

Does it exist merely to help bookmakers to collect debts? If so, there is need for a really protecting Turf Organisation.

THE MOCKERY OF JUSTICE

A Brazen Scoundrel's Titled Friends

A FEW weeks ago we drew the attention of the public to the dangerous activities of an audacious scoundrel, who was robbing people right and left, by posing as a wealthy Colonel in the British Army.

One of our Commissioners also called at Scotland Yard in regard to this man's immunity from arrest.

He has now been brought to book. In the name of Robert Gunter, he was recently sentenced at Marlborough Street Police Court to nine months' imprisonment for fraud. The punishment was characteristic of that meted out to men of his type, who are treated with a leniency which makes a mockery of British justice.

Gunter, who had many aliases, was a rogue of the worst degree. He revelled in military distinctions to which he was not entitled, and by the aid of a plausible tongue, brought many people to the brink of ruin.

Had he been a poor man he would have received a far heavier sentence. But he was the son of a wealthy lady, and had many influential friends who, although he had despoiled them, were willing to let him go scot free rather than face the glare of publicity.

Gunter was charged on one count only—that of stealing £5 by means of a trick from a lady at a Piccadilly Club. It is amazing that no further charges were preferred against him, since the police were in possession of the full particulars of at least twenty other cases where he had fraudulently obtained large sums of money, ranging from £3 to £100. They also knew of his swindling activities in many other directions.

A more cunning scoundrel has rarely stood in the dock at Marlborough Street. Yet, despite his amazing record, he is allowed to get off so lightly. Why?

It is a standing disgrace to the law of England that rogues of Gunter's type can plunder the public with impunity and escape their just deserts.

One day public opinion will make itself felt in regard to the question of one law for the rich and another for the poor. Meantime the poor must suffer for the rich.

THE MUDDLED MINISTRY

Pension for Life Revoked on Appeal

IT is difficult to conceive a more hopeless condition of confusion than that which exists in the Ministry of Pensions.

Here is a typical example of the methods of this costly but inefficient Government Department.

Joseph White, of Edmundbyers, Shotley Bridge, Co. Durham, formerly a Corporal in the Northumberland Fusiliers, was discharged from the Army in 1917, after losing his left arm, and being shot through the knee on one side and through the hip and abdomen on the other. In respect of his wounds he was awarded *a life pension* based on 80 per cent. disability.

Having a wife and child to support, he attempted to make both ends meet by doing a little work, but at the end of twelve months he broke down completely, a Medical Referee attributing his condition to shattered nerves.

He spent the whole of his wife's savings, amounting to over £100, in treatment, visiting doctors and nerve specialists in the hope of being cured, but all in vain. In 1920 his Medical Officer drew the attention of the Ministry of Health to his serious condition, and he was taken to one of the hospitals of the Ministry of Pensions.

While in this hospital he wrote to the Minister of Pensions, enclosing some of the bills which he had paid for special treatment, and asked whether this money should not be refunded, seeing that his disability was entirely due to military service. The Minister replied that the claim could not be admitted, as the treatment was not ordered by a Medical Referee.

After spending twenty months in hospital, he returned home and endeavoured to start work again, but was able to continue only a few weeks. He was thereupon awarded a pension based on 90 per cent. disability for twelve months.

At the end of that period, although his health had in no way improved, he was told, after being examined by another Board, that he would be allowed an 80 per cent. disability pension *for one year*. This, be it noted was the same amount which, in 1917, had been awarded to him for *life*!

Knowing that any man totally incapacitated through war service was entitled to a pension based on 100 per cent. disability, he appealed against this decision, forwarding in support of his appeal two certificates, one from the doctor who was in constant attendance upon him, and the other from a well-known nerve specialist.

He attended an Appeal Board on December 20th, 1922, and on the last day of the year was informed that the Board had decided that there were no grounds to alter the award.

How can Major Tryon defend such an extraordinary decision?

Our Great New Insurance Gift

Fire, Household Benefits, Home Accidents and Sickness

We are able to announce a wonderful New Year's surprise for our readers in the shape of a Free Insurance Gift that stands unique among the many Newspaper Schemes and which is in substitution of our Scheme hitherto in force.

WHILE the daily papers have been "revising" and cutting down their Free Insurance Scheme in an effort to evade the serious criticism to which they have been subjected, JOHN BULL has been engaged in amending its scheme so as to make it even more attractive to its readers than it has proved to be in the past year.

* * *

Look at the list of benefits. Compare them with those offered by any other paper, and remember that, whereas they seek to cut down their legal liability, we regard full and prompt payment as a debt of honour.

Moreover, we offer only such benefits as are of substantial and practical value to our readers.

We have preferred to frame our Scheme on such lines as to make our gift applicable in the event of the accidents and disabilities that are *likely* to happen. By this means, we shall make our New Year Insurance Gift *a real and solid benefit to the reader and his home.*

* * *

We do not intend that our Scheme should be treated on a legal basis with its staff of solicitors, assessors and investigators whose duty it is to hunt out technicalities and to rely on quibbles to escape from liability. By making our benefits free gifts, we can avoid all such technicalities and quibbles. We avoid having to comply with the antiquated machinery relating to Insurance companies.

* * *

We have to announce that our existing scheme is terminated, and in place thereof we are glad to be able to say that we intend to make our new insurance gifts on a more generous scale and on a wider basis.

Thus not only are the gifts contemplated by the present scheme more generous than the benefits under the late scheme, but, anxious as we are to make our gift to our readers of everyday utility, we have determined to make it applicable in respect of Sickness Benefits, which will undoubtedly prove a great boon to our readers. We are prepared to give to registered readers between the ages of 16 and 65 who have registered for twenty-one days prior to the illness manifesting itself, £5 5s. towards medical attendance and other expenses for total disablement consequent on the following illnesses: Diphtheria, Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Smallpox, Cerebro-Spinal Fever ("Spotted Fever"), Measles, Mumps, Anthrax and Whooping-Cough.

* * *

This list of ailments is not a fanciful one. They are diseases that are liable to attack anyone, and the registered reader of JOHN BULL can now rest assured that should such a misfortune come to him the question of where the money to pay the doctor is to come from need worry him no longer.

From the commencement JOHN BULL has steadily maintained the policy of handling its own cases, of ignoring Insurance Companies, and of maintaining a sympathetic personal relationship with its readers.

The success that has attended this policy has vindicated its soundness. Our readers who have availed themselves of our previous Insurance Scheme found no cause for complaint. Claims have been considered sympathetically and without technical quibbling, *and have been paid promptly.*

This policy of personal sympathy, prompt payment and self-contained organisation will be maintained in the future as in the past. It can only be achieved by treating the obligation to make the appropriate payments as a moral liability.

* * *

The practical experience gained in attempting to work Free Insurance on an unsound basis has forced the daily papers to limit and curtail their benefits. The practical experience gained by administering a Scheme based on the only sound principle—the newspaper handling its own cases and refusing to admit the intervention of a third party, coupled with the policy of settling cases as upon a moral and not a legal basis—has enabled JOHN BULL to make substantial additions to the benefits offered to its readers. And this is a record and an achievement of which we are justly proud.

We have no hesitation whatever in asserting that our New Year Insurance Gift will prove more advantageous than any Insurance Scheme offered by other papers.

* * *

Insurance with a daily paper, quite apart from the quibblings and irritations that are the inevitable consequence of the principle on which the daily papers run their schemes, costs the reader sixpence per week. *The reader of* JOHN BULL *pays only twopence per week*, and obtains a paper that alone is the finest value for the money that is before the public and can qualify for our Free Insurance Gift.

And, in addition to these two highly-important considerations there is the still more vital fact that JOHN BULL has paid in innumerable cases such has have been rejected by the daily papers, has paid them promptly, and has now adopted a system that eliminates entirely the dissatisfaction that other methods have caused.

JOHN BULL has received thousands of letters from readers who have been given Insurance benefits. The evidence that they contain of complete satisfaction with our policy and our methods in the past is overwhelming. We reproduce a few letters recently received, and chosen at random, in order that our readers may judge for themselves:—

T. J. BRENT, 29, St. John's Crescent, Victoria Park, Bristol (30.12.22):—"Just a few lines to thank you for your welcome cheque in settlement of my claim for fire damage. Really I did not think you would have given it further consideration, as it was not really a just claim under your stipulations. I must say it was very fair of you."

C. H. FORWARD, 56, Parkstone Road, Walthamstow (2.1.23):—"I acknowledge your cheque in settlement of my claim. I consider you have been most generous in your dealing with this case, as I did not really comply with your conditions."

18, Bishop's Street, Newport (2.1.23):—"I beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque. I must say that for promptness, simplicity and sympathy it would be hard to beat, and that is more than can be said for some of the other Insurance schemes, as they make all sorts of excuses to get out of paying."

53, Derby Street, Colne (3.1.23):—"I have to-day received the cheque in fulfilment of my claim. I must say you have been very prompt, and from first to last everything has been very satisfactory."

* * *

If you have not yet made a New Year's resolution you could not make a better and more sensible one than by taking advantage of our New Year's Insurance gift to you.

Study the benefits on this page: study the full conditions printed on page 30. Do not be in a hurry: having read them, compare them with the Insurance schemes offered by the daily papers.

* * *

If you come to the conclusion that we offer you in practice a more comprehensive home protection and a greater freedom from tiresome restrictions, irritations and quibblings, then fill in the Registration Form on page 30. Once it has reached us your part is finished. You may trust us to do the rest.

If you have already tried Free Newspaper Insurance with a daily paper and have been dissatisfied with the results—try JOHN BULL. If you have not yet been a *registered* reader of any paper—try JOHN BULL.

Our New Year Insurance Gift is for *you*. We are not an Insurance Company, but we claim that our gift is the outcome of knowledge and experience, and it will give you the satisfaction it has already given to thousands of others.

* * *

Those readers who were registered under the old JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance scheme since May 7th, 1922 need NOT re-register in order to qualify for the benefits offered under our Great New Year Insurance Gift announced in this issue unless they have since changed their address or their newsagent.

WHAT WE GIVE

Fire.

£300—damage by fire.

£600—death of husband and wife due to fire.

£300—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250 or **£125**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

Home Accidents.

£250—loss of life.

£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes or one limb and one eye.

£125—loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 per week up to four weeks for disablement by fractured limb.

£1 per week (after the first week) up to four weeks for *all accidents.*

Household Benefits.

£100—damage by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.

£100—damage by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300—damage by aeroplanes, airships or other aerial craft.

£300—damage by riots and civil commotion.

£300—damage by storm, tempest or flood.

£300—damage by lightning, thunderbolt or earthquake.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500 or **£250**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees under similar circumstances.

£6 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.

£2 per week maximum **rent** during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Sickness Benefits.

£5 5s. towards medical attendance for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Typhoid Fever, Smallpox, Typhus Fever, Mumps, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Measles, Anthrax, Whooping Cough.

This benefit is only payable to readers between the ages of 16 and 65, who have been registered for twenty-one days prior to the illness manifesting itself.

STATE-KILLING

Why I Object to Capital Punishment

by ARNOLD BENNETT

The fact that for the first time in 15 years a woman has been hanged in this country has brought to the fore once again the question, "Is hanging the proper penalty for the crime of murder?" Mr. Arnold Bennett here gives his reasons for thinking it is not.

I OBJECT to capital punishment because it does not even pretend to reform the criminal. So far as he is concerned, it is purely vindictive. Society says to him: "You have killed. Therefore you shall be killed." Society does not say to the thief: "You have stolen. Therefore you shall be robbed." Nor to the mere assaulter: "You have wounded a human body. Therefore your body shall be wounded."

I object to capital punishment because the one excuse for it is that it might deter others from murder, and there is no proof that, in fact, it does deter others from murder.

I object to capital punishment because it cannot be rectified in case of error.

I object to capital punishment because society is obviously ashamed of the deed, and because if, nowadays, the deed were done in public, or even in the presence of reporters, the revulsion of popular feeling would be such that it would never be done again.

I object to capital punishment because it subjects the hangman and all the officials concerned to an outrageous, horrible, and most demoralising ordeal.

I object to capital punishment because the thought of it alone degrades the citizens, and either revolts them or rouses their lowest instincts. Last week men struggled with each other and actually injured each other in their mad eagerness to be the first merely to read the official notice that a woman had been despatched.

But chiefly I object to capital punishment because it presumes the right to take human life. One of the foundations of civilisation is that human life is sacred. A doctor is forbidden to take life even from the humanest motives and by the least dreadful means. But to revenge itself society pays a hangman to take life in a manner spectacular and barbarous.

IN any case, if capital punishment is for the present to survive, its exercise should be very much restricted. There are various degrees of guilt in murder. A burglar ruthlessly kills his victim. He is sentenced to death. A victimised girl-mother stifles her infant in despair. She is sentenced to death, even if not executed. The law as it stands makes no allowance for degrees of guilt in murder.

Zoological 'Tecs

["Eastbourne detectives combine the simplicity of the turtle dove, the nose and pertinacity of the weasel, with the curiosity of a woman."—Local Magistrate.]

Eastbourne seems to be a regular
paradise for crooks.
If all 'tecs there show such sweet
simplicity:
One wonders how the pigeons can
ever capture rooks
And gaolbirds noted for duplicity.

They also have the keenness of the
weasel's perky nose.
As well as all his native pertinacity;
One wonders whether turtle dove
or weasel chiefly shows
When they're testing a witness's
veracity.

Another simple trait these South
Coast fellows show
Is an overpowering womanly
curiosity.
If the Magistrate is right—and he
surely ought to know—
They're not 'tecs, but a zoological
monstrosity.

But possibly these features are
assumed as a disguise
To hide their extraordinary
perspicacity;
To fools they may look foolish,
although they're very wise,
A combination of unusual
sagacity.

C. H. T.

CARTOONETTES

by FRANK HOLLAND

When farmers cannot sell their crops,
It isn't very cheering
To find in all greengrocers' shops
This shameless profiteering.

These new "Rent Strikes" for Tenants may
Possess a certain charm,
But Landlords everywhere, they say,
Are filled with wild alarm!

The loss in revenue on beer
Is now, he finds, so much,
The Chancellor begins to fear
He's had "a drop too much."

Our gratitude to them, we said,
Was far too deep to utter;
Yet now the men who fought and bled
Are starving in the gutter!

SAINTS *and* SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

IN some curious way Sir Douglas Hogg always reminds me of the backbone of the British race. There's something extraordinarily solid and reassuring about him. I may be wronging him (I probably am) in suggesting that his favourite dish is roast beef. But if it isn't, it certainly ought to be. He is more Conservative than any other Conservative, and more thoroughly British than any other Briton in the House of Commons.

Not being a superman, it is hardly necessary to add that he has the defects of his virtues. A belief that can be summed up in the phrase, "My country, right or wrong"—though admirable, and indeed essential, in war-time—has its limitations when fighting gives place to shouting. It suggests that, for all practical purposes, every other country can go to the devil; and it is a point of view that has turned the last four years of peace into an even more ghastly nightmare than the previous four years of war.

However, I don't wish to imply that Sir Douglas Hogg has been responsible for the condition of civilisation since the Treaty of Versailles. In fact, it is probable that had he been one of the Big Four, his combativeness would have set Wilson and Clemenceau by the ears

SIR DOUGLAS HOGG, K.C.

and successfully shattered the victorious combination that may well go down to posterity as the Unholy Alliance.

An intense and aggressive patriotism has this great advantage: it cannot be bought or bartered. That is why, after seventeen years of shilly-shallying and deceit, the country has turned Conservative. Though we don't want any more wars, we'd much rather have wars than lies.

HENCE the return of a party that stands for "the roast beef of old England." Hence, also, Hogg.

One of these days Sir Douglas Hogg will become an institution. He may, of course, become a relic—but that will only happen if Labour gets the upper hand. At least, he will never back Labour on the chance of its being the winning side. He'd rather a thousand times serve in obscurity with the Tories than reign in glory with their enemies. And if the red flag were ever run up the National mast, he'd be the first—and, as a diehard, probably the last—to climb to the top, tear it down and nail the Union Jack in its place.

IT will be seen that the Attorney-General has his points. He is honest, daring, fearless, patriotic—and clever within the limits of his business. He will do yeoman's service for Bonar Law, who is cute enough to appreciate his henchman's peculiar value. "Unlike most lawyers," remarked the Prime Minister to a friend in an unguarded moment, "Hogg says what he means."

He has travelled widely in nearly every continent, and knows some of the colonies as well as his friends know Westminster, but he hasn't yet learned to leaven his roast beef with the salad of other countries.

I am positive that his frequent peeps at the outside world are taken for the sole purpose of reminding himself how infinitely superior England is to the rest of it!

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To the Rt. Hon. DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE, M.P., Algeciras.

SIR,—You have turned to the pen, as Cincinnatus turned to the plough, and no doubt you will reap a more profitable harvest. But is it quite good form to attack your successor for muddling matters that for the four years after the war you failed to clear up? There is a good rule of public life that foreign policy is outside the sphere of party. Don't you think you ought to respect that rule, irrespective of your pledge to give this Government general support? You got your chance: don't you think Mr. Bonar Law should get his? JOHN BULL.

To RAMSAY MACDONALD, Esq., M.P., Leader of the Labour Party.

DEAR SIR,—You have every justification to be proud of the work done by your Party during the last Parliamentary Session, but I am glad to see you have had the courage to read your followers a much-needed lesson on Parliamentary manners and tactics. Some of them are just a little lacking in the dignity that aspirants to Governmental power should have. To keep such a mixed team together calls for immense tact and skill, which I am satisfied you possess. I trust they will note your remarks and take them to heart, for if an army lacks discipline it quickly degenerates into a mere rabble. You have a difficult task ahead of you, but you should pull through all right. JOHN BULL.

To Miss CLARE ZETKIN, Bolshevist.

MADAM,—We don't want you in this country. We don't know any other country that does—even your native Germany. Your silver hair and non-stop oratory may be appreciated in Bolshevia, but they will not be regarded as substitutes for a passport at any British port. We don't want Bolshevist emissaries here, or Bolshevist stunts. JOHN BULL.

To Col. WILFRED ASHLEY, M.P., Ministry of Transport.

SIR,—You hold out no hope of any immediate reduction in workmen's fares. Railway wages have been reduced, first-class fares have been cut, and yet there is no reduction in workmen's fares, now mostly 300 per cent. higher than pre-war figures. What use is a Ministry of Transport if it cannot remove an injustice like this? Is it there merely for ornament? JOHN BULL.

To Councillor J. J. JENNER, Hythe.

DEAR MRS. GRUNDY,—I am delighted to see that your fellow-councillors had the good sense to defeat your silly proposal to prevent people setting up bathing-tents because it was not nice for young women on the parade to see people leaving the tents to go into the water! What a nasty, little narrow mind you must have! Go and have a bathe yourself. It might wash some of the cobwebs away. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. W. C. BRIDGEMAN, M.P., Home Secretary.

SIR,—At Brighton a charge against three people of stealing their own letters was withdrawn by the police, after the Postmaster-General had intimated unwillingness to proceed. The case was dismissed, and the accused, put to great trouble and anxiety, did not even get their costs. Why can't the police make effective inquiries before starting such vexatious proceedings? We don't want any Prussianism here. Will you inquire into this and teach your police that their duty is to protect, not to harass, the public? JOHN BULL.

To Dr. COX, Secretary, British Medical Association.

DEAR SIR,—Congratulations on your prompt repudiation of the obviously absurd statement of Dr. Harry Campbell, that, according to an eminent, and nameless, authority one doctor in every four is a drug-addict. The charge is clotted nonsense. The community owes a debt of gratitude to its doctors. When it is told, on anonymous evidence, that a quarter of them are unfit to exercise their profession, it repudiates indignantly the unwarrantable suggestion. It is amazing that it ever should have been made. JOHN BULL.

To NORMAN McKELLEN, Esq., National Federation of House Builders.

SIR,—You call on the Government for assistance in building houses. Why not rather call on the builders to reduce their charges? Wages have fallen, the cost of material is down, and the bricklayers are laying more bricks per hour. Why, then, don't the builders quote much cheaper rates? The public won't buy if the house they buy to-day will be only worth half its cost to-morrow. Tell the builders to be content with smaller profits. That is the way out. It is the builder-profiteers who are blocking the road. JOHN BULL.

To S. H. EMANUELS, Esq., K.C., Recorder of Winchester.

SIR,—Your function is to administer justice, not to lecture prisoners. When you told a nineteen-year-old boy, whom you were sending to Borstal for five years, that it is a place where one is well-fed and educated, and treated as a boarder without payment, you were talking rather like an hotel tout. Only last week a poor girl told a magistrate she would rather commit suicide than return to Borstal. Her comment came from inside experience, yours from comfortable, well-fed ignorance. Sympathy comes from knowledge; try to acquire both. JOHN BULL.

To Miss JANE BURR, Novelist.

DEAR JANE,—So you have declined to wear the breeches any more because of the "terrible types of femininity you saw in Berlin." Is that really the reason, or have you exhausted the advertisement accruing from male attire? Not that it matters very much. The world does not take you so seriously as you would like to think. Europe will shed no tears when you decide to return to U.S.A. Must you stay? Can't you go? JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. JAMES WETHERHEAD, Dundee.

DEAR SIR,—Delivering a homily on church manners, you severely castigated the members of your congregation for coughing, coming late to church, and talking in the vestibule. I agree with you that it is all very deplorable. I wonder, however, how much of it is due to the dullness of sermons? In any case, it's better to have people attend church late and cough than not come at all, isn't it? JOHN BULL.

LOOKING FOR THE LEAK!

THE ONLOOKERS: "Evidently Poincaré means business."
BONAR: "My only fear is he may blow up the show."

Without Fear or Favour

The Editor's Views on Vital Topics

ON another page "A Gentleman with a Duster" deals with the determination of France to plough a lonely furrow in European affairs in the endeavour to extract from Germany some payment on account of her just debts. His reasoned argument is in refreshing contrast to the violent tone adopted by a section of the British Press.

France and Germany

There is, however, another side to the question. It may be that M. Poincaré is entirely wrong, that his action in occupying the Ruhr Valley will defeat itself, that neither the French nor the British taxpayer will ever receive a fraction of the vast indemnity promised by the Treaty of Versailles. The policy of France may fail, but we are not ashamed to wish it success.

Not a vestige of sympathy can be felt for the spineless attitude towards Germany of that section of the Press of this country which before the war misread the Teuton character in such a fashion as to rob them for ever of all claim to public respect.

It may be that a surprise is in store for the prophets of disaster. In her reading of German psychology our great neighbour has usually been nearer the mark than we have, and the least we can do is to commend her pluck and wish more power to her arm. The danger of such an economic collapse in Germany as would reduce her to beggary and postpone indefinitely the payment of her reparation debt is doubtless to be reckoned with, but we believe these fears have been grossly exaggerated.

In any case, the risk is one which France chooses to take with her eyes open, and it is much too soon to arraign her statesmen as a pack of fools. The one matter for regret is that the courageous action now initiated by France alone was not taken in unison by the Allied Powers when Germany first made default in payment of the vast bill for damages justly laid at her door.

AT the present time beer costs the consumer more than twice what it did in pre-war days. As a result, the consumption has fallen from 36,000,000 barrels in 1913 to exactly half this quantity in 1922. In the same period, however, the brewers' profits have considerably more than doubled. These are the salient facts which call for the attention of Parliament, which, in a matter so closely touching the habits of the people, dare not ignore its duty.

The Beer Ramp

The present price of beer is a crying scandal. It delights the fanatical teetotaler and disgusts honest folk who can take their favourite beverage in moderation and be none the worse for it. If there were no help for it, the working man would grumble and pay, sensibly reducing his consumption to the level of his means; but with brewery dividends rising by leaps and bounds, there is not the slightest excuse for the present prices.

The extra penny a pint which Mr. Austen Chamberlain mistakenly allowed the brewers in 1920 must be taken off at the earliest possible moment, and we confidently look to Mr. Stanley Baldwin to effect this reduction in his Budget proposals.

The Brewers' Society, we notice, are making every effort to blind the public to the true position. They actually have the hardihood to state that the present prices are an inevitable result of heavy taxation and excessive labour costs. The answer to this insolent flapdoodle is that on half their pre-war production they are making double their pre-war profits. The fact is that during the last two years there have been substantial reductions in the cost of brewing, from which so far the consumer has not derived one scrap of advantage. Profiteering and taxation combine to fleece the beer-drinker, who pays through the nose for a beverage which has declined in quality almost as much as it has advanced in price.

If Mr. Baldwin is well advised he will not content himself simply with undoing Mr. Chamberlain's bad penny bargain, but will examine the possibility of reducing the present excessive beer duties. No outcry from the fanatical teetotal section should be allowed to postpone this concession once it can be justified upon fiscal grounds. The regular consumer of beer, usually among the most urbane and law-abiding of citizens, has too long been the butt of successive Chancellors of the Exchequer, and it is about time that his just claims to relief had a little decent consideration.

THE public should bestir itself to save the Cadet Corps. Until now these excellent institutions for the moral and physical training of boys, including such widely different bodies as the Church Lads' Brigade and the Officers' Training Corps at the principal public schools, have received a War Office grant of £40,000 per annum, but it is announced that for reasons of economy this subsidy must soon cease.

The Making of Men

It would be wiser to think again. Economy is a much abused word, and occasionally its blessings may be bought too dear. The price we shall pay if the Cadet Corps are sacrificed will be measured by the direct impoverishment of the nation's manhood. We cannot afford this sacrifice. The last weapon of defence the nation should consent to scrap is that which resides in the minds and muscles of its citizens. We can far better afford to spend £40,000 a year on these training bodies than to let them die, as many of them inevitably will die, if the grant is withdrawn.

It is the earnest prayer of every citizen that war may never again darken the horizon, but should the challenge come and no honourable escape be left us, we shall trust as before to the strength and courage of our sons. There is a good deal of educational flummery, costing far more money, which could better be spared. In several public departments the "axe" has yet to be applied with vigour. Scrap the costly survivals of war-time bureaucracy; clear out of Mesopotamia and Palestine; end the scandal of the wasteful Disposals Board, but save the Cadet Corps to make men of our boys!

THE Rents Act, concerning which a most unholy muddle has arisen, expires next June, and the Government are considering whether or not they shall renew it. On the whole it would perhaps be more sensible to scrap it and devise a new one. It is clearly wrong that tenants should be at the mercy of an Act of Parliament which has to be examined line by line, by Court after Court, right up to the House of Lords, before it can be properly understood, and then only for it to be shown that most people had been reading it backwards all the time. It is really monstrous that such ambiguity should have been allowed to creep into a statute widely known as the Tenants' Charter, and while we cannot approve of the ethics of the rent strike, we venture to hope that it will teach the Parliamentary draughtsmen a lesson. It is about time they learned to do their work in such a fashion as not to puzzle the proverbial Ethiopian lawyer.

The Rents Muddle

But the issue is far wider than the present confusion. If the Rents Act is allowed to expire next June and no protective measure devised to take its place, the working-class tenant will be at the mercy of the profiteering landlord, whose rapacity has for some years past been held in check by the law. This will not do. On the other hand, there can be little doubt that the Rents Act has operated to check building enterprise, and so aggravated the housing shortage. The problem is to reconcile these two considerations, and, while safeguarding the interests of tenants, to stimulate building enterprise.

It ought not to pass the wit of the Government to devise a scheme to these ends, and perhaps when Ministers have made up their minds on the subject the Parliamentary draughtsmen will contrive not to make a hash of the product. It is their business to furnish not Chinese puzzles for lawyers to wrangle about, but straightforward declarations of law which he who runs may read.

THE close of each Parliamentary session sees a slaughter of the innocents, the wholesale destruction of measures which ought to be passed into law but for which no time can be found. This has four times been the fate of the Illegitimacy Bill. This useful and humane measure seeks, among other things, to increase from ten shillings to two pounds weekly the sum payable by a putative father for the support of his illegitimate child, while it provides also that in case the parents of a child born out of wedlock should subsequently marry, their offspring shall have the same status as others who may afterwards be born.

A Humane Measure

Common humanity, no less than social justice, combine to recommend the Bill, and we shall be profoundly disappointed in the new Parliament if it does not rally to its support. The statistics of the Registrar-General, showing that the death rate among illegitimate children is twice as high as the normal rate of infant mortality, tell their own tragic tale.

THE ENGLAND THAT IS TO BE

by A. G. GARDINER

I DO not wonder that Bishop Welldon's recent reactionary remarks on education have aroused indignant discussion. It might have been supposed that, backward as we are on this great question, we had passed beyond the possibility of this sort of challenge. What does the wealth of a nation consist of? Not of its coal incomes, its iron ore or its shipyards—important as these are.

It consists of the quality of the people who compose it. If they are ignorant and impoverished, the nation is ignorant and impoverished. If they are instructed, alert and physically and mentally disciplined, the nation is a great nation.

There have always been those who wanted to make education the monopoly of the few. Education is power and the object of these people is to keep power in the hands of an oligarchy. They are the first to talk of "class" war when Labour organises itself, but they themselves are the high priests of class war. Their whole philosophy of government is based on the theory of a governing caste ruling an ignorant populace. That is why all the great educational enterprises started in past times by pious founders for poor scholars have been stealthily taken from the poor and appropriated to the service of the rich.

The purpose of education is not to benefit individuals or a class: it is to benefit the nation, it is to place at the service of the State all the best faculties of its people. The idea that education is a good thing for the few but a bad thing for the many is an insolent folly. It is like saying that fresh air is a good thing for rich people and a bad thing for poor people. Education is the fresh air of the mind. Without it the human growth cannot realise itself, cannot come to flower and fruitage any more than the plant can flourish without sun and rain.

What should we say of a gardener who starved his flowers and his trees of everything necessary to their growth and encouraged the weeds to spring up and choke them? What should we say of a State that shut out the light of knowledge from its children and left them to be poisoned and sterilised by ignorance and superstition? Our children are the future wealth of the nation. Why should we leave that wealth buried in the mine?

Until we have as keen a passion for education as we have for battleships we can never rise as a nation to our true status in the world. With the price of one battleship a year we could increase the mental and physical efficiency of the next generation beyond all reckoning. Incidentally, in doing so we should increase the national prosperity also beyond reckoning, for knowledge is power and power is riches. But I would not put the appeal on that plane. I would preach education for its own sake, as the means of making life rich and beautiful for all who live it.

Let us open the windows and let in the light and the air to the England that is to be.

FRANCE AMONG HER

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

(*Author of "The Mirror of Downing Street," etc.*)

OUR contributor suggests in this article an original explanation fo Britain's differences with France. He points out that France loo political questions from an exclusively French point of view, whereas Britain, with her world commerce, looks at all international questions mercantile standpoint. France is one of the great nations, but she one of the world's great traders. We can only understand each othe this difference of standpoint is accepted.

FEARLESS honesty was once a virtue of the British people: perhaps a foible. In this matter, foreigners regarded us as privileged. A Briton was a man entitled to say what he thought. Still up in the North one good friend will announce to another, "That's my opinion: you can take it or you can lump it."

Diplomacy is now thought to be too delicate a region for such blunt outspokenness. A British statesman who thus spoke Britain's mind in that region would feel as if he were wearing nail-boots in a ballroom. He cultivates an effort to placate feelings which are foreign to him, in a manner which few Yorkshire farmers would understand and some Lancashire manufacturers would describe as "damned hypocrisy."

THE dancing-master and the shop-walker have been busier of late years in our Foreign Office than the old squire whose heart was as kind as his fist was hard. We may well doubt if the bluntest of our rough-riding ancestors would have made so vast and appalling a mess of things on the European Continent as now emerges from the attempts of Mr. Lloyd George to ride with the hounds of the British merchant and to hunt with the hare of the French professor.

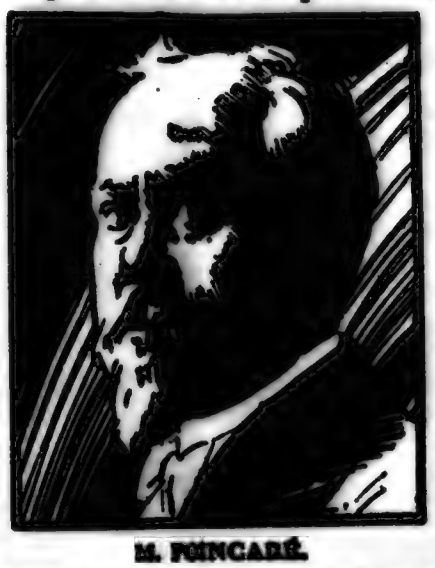
Our forefathers would have ended this dispute about Reparations, in 1919, badly hurting the sensibilities of France, but settling the matter, and getting the world back again to its business of production. They certainly would not, for fear of wounding the susceptible Frenchman, have walked at his side, grimacing and philosophising, dissembling their true feelings, cloaking their real intent, pirouetting towards the precipice of a foreseen and inevitable disaster worse even than that of 1914.

WHAT has been the consequence of Mr. Lloyd George's un-British efforts to play on the world's stage the engaging part of Everybody's Friend? While the French journalists are now hinting that we are not to be trusted, some of them calling us every ugly name to which the Latin genius can lay tongue, our own much-improved *Times* has to tell France that her position arouses in England "great anxiety":

> France has had Great Britain as an active friend. Now she has chosen to plunge into the European confusion alone, by methods of which we cannot approve. In this confusion France has no tried and active friends. Germans, Turks and Bolshevists are not the friends of France. She is venturing alone among enemies.

Our mistake has lain, I think, in trying to persuade ourselves that we understand the French. Our fathers were not such easy dupes of their vanity; they lumped all foreigners together as queer fish whom no Briton could comprehend. We are a very great commercial people: the French are not. The French are a marvellously logical people: we are not.

Better had it been for both of us, and for all mankind, if we had each kept our self-respect and gone into the struggle with Prussian megalomania, not as brothers ready to fall on each other's neck, not even as second cousins twice removed willing to kiss each other in any crisis calling for such emotion, but as neighbours ready to join forces in resisting a burglar, yet greatly preferring to be dead and buried, so long as it was in separate graves, than attempt to live in the same house.



M. POINCARÉ.

Look at this matter more closely. In M. Poincaré's last interview with Mr. Lloyd George as Britain's Prime Minister he was so insistent in pressing the French point of view that at last our sinuous representative was stirred to speak with courage. He informed the Frenchman, I am told on high authority, that Britain could take no part in attempting the impossible task, as she saw it, of holding Germany down, and throttling her while she was down; but, he said, he would make a concession to France. France might consider herself free to enter Germany. Britain would do nothing to prevent her.

WITH his breath somewhat taken away by this statement, M. Poincaré returned to Paris. Why did he not act on the British permission? Why was not the French army marched into Germany? I am given to understand that the French Cabinet hesitated at the word of one great French industrialist, who became extremely active in Government circles, and made it clear to the French Ministry that a single movement in the direction of violence might bring the trembling superstructure of French finance crashing to the ground, like an aeroplane in flames.

This incident comes to me on high authority. While the Coalition Government was in power I kept silence about it; now, because it can do no harm and may do at least some good, I tell it—with this partic
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AMONG HER ENEMIES

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)

OUR contributor suggests in this article an original explanation for Great Britain's differences with France. He points out that France looks at all political questions from an exclusively French point of view, whereas Great Britain, with her world commerce, looks at all international questions from a mercantile standpoint. France is one of the great nations, but she is not one of the world's great traders. We can only understand each other when this difference of standpoint is accepted.

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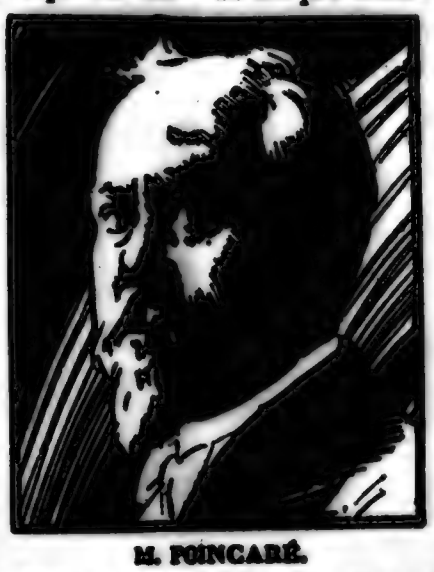

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The few industrialists of France may see the danger of French policy, but what can the French Government do when behind them is the pressure of a population composed of professors, petty tradesmen, and small-holders? This powerful population, let us understand, is logical, hard-thinking, and explosive; it has no wide horizons, no knowledge of international commerce, no care for the general interests of mankind: its logic is the logic of its own corner-cupboard, its own bread-pan.

THAT wise and experienced administrator, Sir Bampfylde Fuller, has just made a statement which should help us to understand the impossibility of squaring our practical sense with the rigorous theorising logic of the French. He says of Indian self-government that democracy is a method of State management *"for which no people are suitable until they have learnt to think commercially."*

That is a phrase well worth lodging permanently in the mind. To think commercially means to take long views, to be practical, to be content with horse-sense, to cultivate workable arrangements with other people, to distrust words, to believe in deeds, to realise that another nation's prosperity is no menace to one's own—above all, to love work, to find pleasure in the adventure of trade, to be patient, and to believe with all the heart that world-commerce is a powerful instrument of civilisation.

We forget, so picturesque a part has France played on the world's stage, that she is not a commercial nation, as that term is understood in Britain, in Germany, in the United States, and even in China. Matthew Arnold saw what M. Poincaré, for all his logical mind, does not see:—That humanity must walk to the future on a narrow path between the Mountains of Necessity,

It is because France thinks she can fly those Mountains of Necessity, and because Britain is determined to walk within the narrow margin of practical possibility, that we have at last parted company.

LET your memory get to work. In what countries of the world has revolution been most active? Among which nations of mankind has political idealism most frequently burst forth in volcanic fires of destruction? You will find that nations which have learned to think commercially have been freer from such internal disturbances than, for instance, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Poland, Russia, the South American Republics—a long list. On the other hand, look at the discipline of modern Germany, the unshakable fortitude of Great Britain. The mental effect of a world commerce is sober political thinking.

The very tragedy of Ireland, here at our doors, is the tragedy of a North which has learned to think commercially and a South which has not ceased to chase the false light of idealistic logic. The rage of the Russian Bolshevists against our sturdy trade unionists, their petty efforts to sting those sensible men into anger by calling them flunkeys of the *bourgeoisie*, what is all this but the impotent fury which the impractical theorist must always experience when he fails to move the sane mind which has learned to think commercially?

LET those people who regret Great Britain's action in separating from France on this question, of how best to raise money from Germany, reflect that at least we practise what we preach. We are owed by our Allies nearly £2,000,000,000. They have not paid us one farthing. But we have brandished no ultimatum in their face. We have not threatened to blockade their ports or to seize their Customs; we have not even whispered a gentle request that they should tax themselves, as we have taxed ourselves to pay our debt to America. We wait patiently for them to re-establish their commerce and to restore their former prosperity. That is the policy of a nation which has learned to think commercially.

History will soon decide this matter. The two sides will not long have to wait for that tremendous judgment. Either the world will be a new world, absolutely new, for all of us, or it will be a not much better place for France than it is at this present moment for Russia and Ireland.

If France is right, Great Britain will owe her an historic apology before summer is over, and both political economy and the ethics of Christianity will be as dead as the victims of Ku Klux Klan. For the ethics of a great commerce are the ethics of true religion.

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MEN MORE THAN MONEY BAGS

by The Rev. W. POOLE, D.D.

(The Famous London Preacher.)

IT is sheer folly to talk about getting back to the so-called good old pre-war days.

We cannot get back; the bodies of more than ten million dead men block the way. Millions have died that the trampling war madness might end. It is better to see that they have not died in vain than to bewail their dying. But before we can stabilise the world's business we must stabilise the soul of the race. The supreme madness of the hour is the circulation of inflated verbal currency that has no real values—in intention and conduct.

Two million unemployed constitute at once a menace, a grave responsibility and magnificent opportunity for enlightened statesmanship. The mood of flippancy is never more contemptible than in the presence of this problem.

Admittedly the question of the unemployable is a real issue. The loss of personal morale encourages frequently the parasitic instinct. Nevertheless, when the whole matter of unemployment is brought into focus it appears remediable.

Labour is not a commodity nor an article of commerce. In this hour of crisis we must resist the claim that the lives of men are property. They must be put above money bags—Duties above Dividends.

The actual condition of a nation is not judged by its wealth, by its universities, its arts and sciences, and still less by its military pomp and prestige.

The final test of any nation is in the opportunity it gives its average man, and still more in the fitness of the average man to grasp this opportunity.

Man and his civilisation are tested by their hospitality to new ideas. The great things approach us as guests. The gospel of good will, far from being remote and misty, is the driving power of creation.

Wealth must not be plundered. Labour must not be exploited. The man who picks pockets with a railway rebate, murders with an adulterant instead of a bludgeon, burgles with a "rake off" instead of a jemmy, cheats with a company's prospectus instead of a deck of cards, and the ca' canny fellow who robs by slacking are all opposed to good will.

The time is not far distant when instead of the man in the street being hopelessly overlooked, he is going to be given a square deal—with a fair chance in life.

I believe heart and soul that the underdog is soon going to be regarded with a little more human compassion, that the evil conditions in which he has toiled and moiled in the past are to be no clue to the conditions in which he will live and have his being in the days to be.

The sooner we scrap a condition of affairs which allows a certain number of men to regard themselves as of no conceivable use to themselves or their neighbours—in other words, as not wanted—the better for one and all of us.

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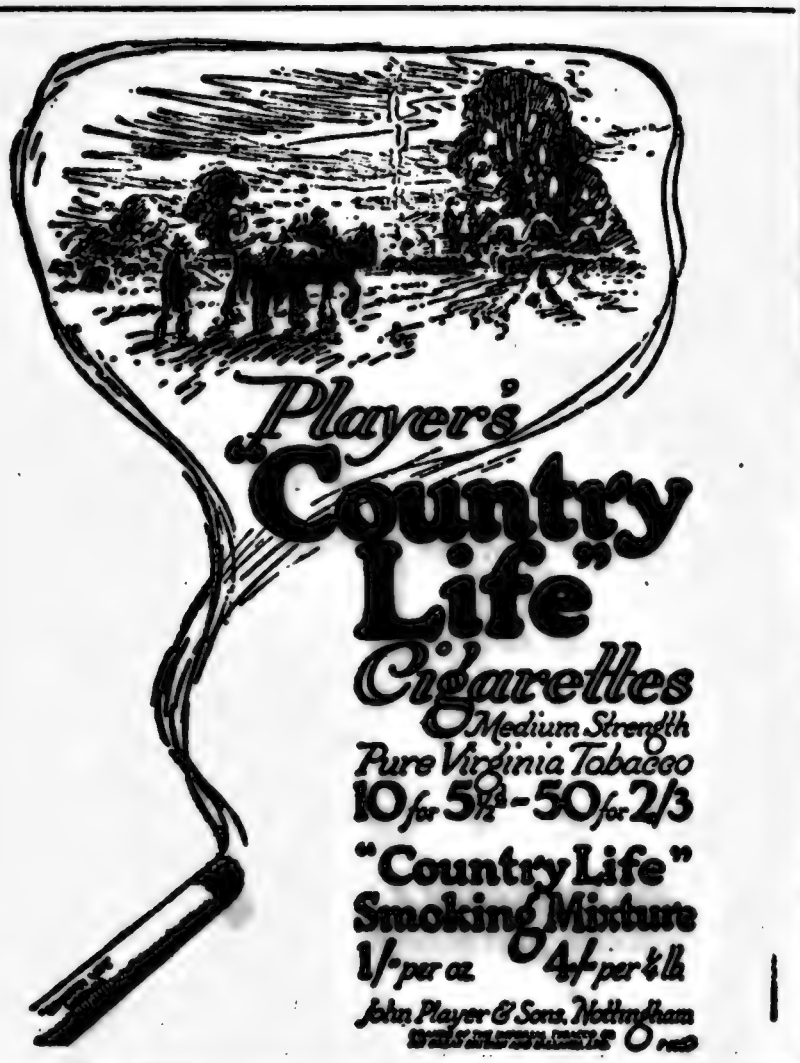

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£15,000 TO BE WON

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3rd	,,	£1,000
4th	,,	11 h.p. 4-Seater All-Weather Standard Car, value £450. (Presented by the Standard Motor Co., Ltd.)

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*Address .....

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J.B.

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*Please write distinctly in BLOCK CAPITALS and in INK.

I am Tee Kay, Son of Glee. Win Seven Thou' And feel like me.

The Queen of Limehouse

How May Roberts Fell Into the Clutches of the Chinese Dope Dealers

The recent motor-car chase across London which resulted in the arrest and conviction of a woman named May Roberts, who was caught in possession of 7 lb. of black opium, was the culminating point in a life of debauchery and indulgence. The history of May Roberts, the woman concerned, has never before been revealed, and, indeed, few know its details. These details we give here. They constitute a pitiful story of a white girl's complete surrender to the sordid lure of Limehouse.

WHO is May Roberts, the mysterious woman who has sprung suddenly into the limelight as a dangerous purveyor of opium and cocaine?

Well may the public ask this question. Well may Scotland Yard give a little attention to her amazing career. For our part, we are convinced that the authorities are completely unaware of the most important details of her sordid life.

May Roberts is the woman who, a few days ago, was arrested at Ludgate Circus by detectives who had chased her across London by motor-car. She is the woman who, at the time of her arrest, was found to have several pounds of raw opium in her possession.

May Roberts was a queen among dope dealers. For years she had considered herself too clever to be captured. She regarded the police as a crowd of sleepy blunderers.

As a matter of fact, she had every right to feel proud of her abilities in evading the law. She had tricked the police for years.

At Bow Street Police Court she was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the Second Division and fined £30. Her partner, Albert Ellis, a well-known trafficker in "dope," was sentenced to six months' hard labour, and ordered to pay a fine of £40.

* * *

With this soul-destroying scoundrel we are not concerned. Our only comment in his case is that he deserved all he got, and more.

But with May Roberts things are different. She took to the path of shame because she was forced to it by a set of treacherous Chinamen who dragged her through a life of unspeakable horror, and threatened her daily with a punishment far worse than a few months in jail if she disobeyed their bidding.

We know the truth about May Roberts, and we intend to tell it. When the full story is told, the public can draw their own conclusions as to whether she deserves any pity in her present plight.

May Roberts herself is not in the least ashamed. She is past that. In the hands of the Limehouse kings she has sunk so low in Oriental lust and debauchery that shame is the last thing to come to her.

Hers is, however, a strange, sad story. At the age of twenty she was a clean, pure girl, living in a happy English home. She was taken to a Chinese den in Limehouse by a friend, and was fascinated by what she saw. She was always a girl without fear.

She did not know at the time that the den had been specially arranged for her visit. She did not know that her so-called friend had betrayed her to the celestial beasts who were already plotting her ruin.

May Roberts was doomed whenever she entered that den. Dreadful Oriental cunning engulfed her from the moment she first ran down the narrow steps which led to that chamber of horrors, and she became easy prey in the hands of the Chinese dogs who had been shadowing her for weeks.

* * *

She left the den, on the first few occasions she entered, still pure. That was part of the scheme to capture her. Chinese purveyors of lust and "dope" are willing to wait until the proper time for those they desire and mean to have.

Gradually, the Chinese purveyors of Chinese filth and shame offered her a pipe of opium. She took it. On a low, cushioned bed, typical of such places, she went through the sensations of the deadly drug, and craved for more.

She soon became one of the most inveterate opium smokers amongst women in Chinatown. The fearful fascination of her new pleasure gripped her ruthlessly.

She was a lost soul in the underworld of Oriental crime and treachery. In her "doped" state she suffered some of the most frightful degradations any woman can undergo.

She had sacrificed herself to many Chinamen before she met the yellow devil who encompassed her complete downfall to the lowest depths. By the time she was twenty-four she was known in the neighbourhood as the "Queen of Limehouse."

* * *

One of the most dangerous celestials in Chinatown is a man we have already exposed as a ringleader of the Chung Yee Tong. He lives at various addresses in Limehouse, which we have in our possession, and is a frequent visitor to Liverpool and other seaport towns.

This man saw in May Roberts the white woman of his desire. Arrangements were made for her to become his "wife."

At the age of twenty-four she commenced her immoral life with this yellow wretch. There was now no hope left for her.

Nothing was too bad for her to do. At the end of her first three years in Limehouse she was fully converted to the mysterious customs of the East.

* * *

She lived with this ringleader of the Chung Yee Tong for more than six years—until the time of her arrest. She was his absolute slave.

Apart from the part she played in his Oriental lust, May Roberts was used by the influential fiend who "kept" her to carry "dope" to the West End of London. She had been doing this for years.

Her long association with the crafty methods of the Limehouse underworld had developed in her a remarkable cunning. She soon became one of the cleverest drug "carriers" in London.

She had all the money she wanted, and was able to travel about on her nefarious work in luxury and extravagance. For every pound she spent she made fifty.

* * *

In the West End of London she was well known among those addicted to drugs. She would arrive from Limehouse by private motor-car, meet the agents there, pass over the stuff, and then drive back to a den in Chinatown, where once again she would dope herself into insensibility.

Her brazen activities were not concentrated on London alone. She frequently journeyed to and from Liverpool, where also she was well known in the Chinese quarters.

Her Chinese "husband"—who has been living with several other white women in both Liverpool and London—always travelled first-class on all his journeys in connection with the drug traffic. So did May Roberts.

When the journey was too long for her to cover by motor-car, she secluded herself in a quiet corner of a first-class compartment, and carried the "dope" in her attache case. Always well-dressed, she was regarded by many as a rich woman of high social standing.

* * *

Her life is a tragedy. She has always been the tool of the devils of Limehouse, and her doom and dishonour have been brought about primarily by the one man she so fearlessly shielded in the recent police-court proceedings against her.

This yellow brute, whose name and address the police can have if they apply to us for it, was recently in Liverpool. He has been there, on and off, for months. Why is he immune from arrest?

He has been doing his dirty work in this country for more than twenty years. He is a king of cunning and deceit, and a leader of the secret dope society, Chung Yee Tong.

There are scores of white women in Limehouse at the present time living in shame, like May Roberts. Some are young, some are old. But every one has a certain value to the Chinese gang of white-slavers in whose power they are.

May Roberts taught many of these women the way to smoke opium. She was a past-mistress in this sordid task.

Young girls, fresh to London life, were lured to the Limehouse dens by agents of the gang, and introduced to May Roberts, who quickly initiated them into the workings of the underworld.

They soon became what May Roberts was. It was then their turn to instruct other women brought to the dens in the vices and customs of Chinatown.

Most of the white women in Limehouse to whom we refer are "dope" carriers. But few of them have the privileges given to May Roberts, because few possess her cunning.

Many of the young girls now at the mercy of the Chinks in London, Cardiff and Liverpool were obtained by yellow agents of the gang in a West End club used by Chinese.

The procedure adopted to encompass their ruin is simple. It is going on to-day as merrily as ever. Girls are invited to tea or supper, at the club referred to, by white women associates of the gang, and later on are lured to the Chinese dens in Limehouse.

The moment they come into contact with May Roberts—or with another of the many inveterate women smokers in Limehouse—their fate is sealed. Once they have acquired the opium habit properly, they are practically beyond redemption.

May Roberts is stated to have smoked an incredible amount of opium every day. Other girls are rapidly learning to do the same.

And the instigator of all this traffic is one man, the head of the Chung Yee Tong.

Let the police act. *Get him!*

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Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by our great contributor "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer is suppressed, and the letters have been slightly altered so that the authors may not be identified.

"TRULY, Humanist, I think no woman has ever been in such a dire predicament as that in which I find myself now. I will leave you to judge and, if possible, to advise me, for I am really too distracted to think for myself. Here is my story: I was married three years ago to a man whom I had loved for years. We were to have been wed before, but the war intervened, and he joined up at once. He was through nearly all the fighting and was three times severely wounded. One of his wounds was in the head—shrapnel.

Husband's Unjust Suspicions

"He had a good job waiting for him and quickly settled down in it. Then we were married and for eighteen months were supremely happy. Gradually, however, I noticed that his manner was changing.

"He had never been of a jealous disposition, but soon I observed that he seemed to be watching me continually and suspiciously. Every time I went out he questioned me, until finally I realised that he had got it into his head that I was not true to him.

"The doctor says his brain is affected and, indeed, I am sure it is.

"To make matters worse, a little baby is on its way and the terrible idea he has got into his mind is that it is not his.

"O Humanist, do tell me what to do. I am afraid he will do something rash, for I know he is not really in sound mind. And yet, I fear that the baby, too, will have similar symptoms."

"Humanist" says: *There is only one thing to do. Get your doctor to induce him to undergo an examination. Possibly an operation may put the matter right. It is often so in such cases. Do not fear for the child. Probably the trouble is merely physical—something pressing on the brain—and is not likely to be hereditary.*

"ABOUT ten years ago, when I spelt Romance with a capital letter, I met the man who eventually became the father of my child. It is the old tale of a married man posing as a single one, but he pleaded on his knees for me to believe in his love. Like the fool I was, I did believe him, and in September, 1915, I was a deserted woman about to become a mother.

The Woman Pays Again

"I took a summons out against him, and there was no denial of paternity, but he never obeyed the order to pay 5s. a week. I started to work for myself and my child, but the conditions of labour in an underground café were such that one morning I had a severe attack of hæmorrhage, and was sent home seriously ill.

"At last I wrote the Brighton Magistrates' Clerk asking if I could take out a fresh summons for the heavy arrears due under the affiliation order.

"Twice I dragged myself from bed to the Court and the only result was that he offered to pay 5s. a week and the arrears when he was able, and his offer was accepted.

"So here I am with 5s. a week between my boy and I and starvation, and I am a helpless invalid. What am I to do? I am crazed with thinking."

"Humanist" says:—*This is one of the saddest documents I have ever read. It seems to me terribly unjust that this man who caused the misery should be dealt with so leniently, but if he has no money, none can be taken from him. I really think the local Guardians ought to act in the matter. You, poor woman, should certainly be in hospital. Perhaps some kind readers will offer help.*

"IN Easter, 1918, I was on leave at Blackpool (serving as Engineer-Officer in the Transport Service) and met a very nice, sensible girl, eight years younger than myself. We became very friendly and corresponded after I returned to my duties. This went on for some time, but irregularly, as my duties at sea took me away to all quarters of the globe.

The Man from the East

"I later obtained the position of assistant mechanical engineer on an oilfield in Sumatra at a good salary and allowances, and prospects began once more to look rosy.

"The concession, however, was taken over by a Dutch firm and all Britishers who had no contract were paid off.

"I left there, and after paying my own passage home, went to stay with the lady's people for a few weeks, and since then have been seeking for another berth of any description. Now my money is almost done and I have found nothing to do.

"She is a lovely, brilliant and popular girl, and I feel it would be piggish and selfish to stand in her way. I have, therefore, told her that I am willing to give her up."

"Humanist" says: *You have undoubtedly done the honourable thing, but why think of surrendering happiness completely? If the girl loves you she will wait. Surely you have not decided that you are a failure and will never succeed? Go out East again, and you'll probably make good. What you did once you can do again.*

"I HAVE been married just six months and already I have suffered as terrible a disillusionment as it is possible for any woman to have.

Married for Money

"I loved my husband so much when we were courting that it has nearly broken my heart to realise that he is worthless and that his affection for me was only affected affection.

"I am the only daughter of a wealthy man, a widower, who was very much against my marriage. My husband was a clerk in his employ, and my father dismissed him when he found out we were going together. He got another job, however, and I married him, though my father told me that he was simply after money and an easy time. He would give us nothing he swore, and he has kept his word.

"I chose love first, but, alas, I have speedily found out that my father was right. My husband abused me frightfully because he got no money from me and now he has gone off and left me penniless.

"I am practically starving, but I cannot face my father and confess to him that he was right and I was wrong, though I know he would forgive me and welcome me back. What should I do?"

"*Humanist*" says:—*Your course is clear. Swallow your pride and go to your father. The man is obviously not worth consideration. One day he will doubtless give you sufficient cause to divorce him. Remember that your father needs you as much as you need him.*

ONE GUINEA will be awarded each week to the sender of the best Human Document. This week's winner is "THE WOMAN PAYS AGAIN."

OVER 5 Miles an HOUR with an Artificial Leg!

"A Marvellous Achievement!"

Last Armistice Day a number of ex-soldiers equipped with artificial legs gave an astonishing display of grit and determination in walking from Staines to Rochampton, a distance of 15 miles. The winner of the race, Major E. G. Savage, of Wimbledon, actually did the distance in 2 hours, 56 minutes, 20½ seconds—an average of over 5 miles an hour! Sir Charles Kenderdine, K.B.E., the official starter and referee of the walk, rightly described the performance of the first men home as "*nothing less than a marvellous achievement.*"

The competitors—265 all told—were divided into two classes—"A" (amputations below the knee) and "B" (amputations above the knee).

It is instructive and interesting to note that the limbs worn by Major Savage and Mr. Reilly, 1st and 2nd prize-winners in Class "A" (amputations below the knee) and Mr. P. J. Cox 2nd prize-winner in class "B" (amputation above the knee), were the work of the renowned firm the J. F. Rowley Company, who were awarded the only Go'd Medal at the International Exhibition at Rochampton House in July, 1915. The special merits of the Rowley Limbs are the Ball Bearing Joints and Sponge Rubber Feet, which ensure such great comfort, ease and durability. "Rowleys" also make the very latest improved Light Metal Limbs.

Limbless Ex-Service Men and Women should apply for Rowley Limbs through the usual channels and civilians should enquire for a catalogue sent post free from:

J. F. ROWLEY (1919), LTD.,
(Desk 1), 11, DUKE ST., LONDON, W.1.

IF RHEUMATIC DISSOLVE THIS IN YOUR MORNING TEA.

Then watch the pains, aches, swellings, stiffness, and other misery disappear. They simply HAVE to go, says ALICE LANDLES, certified nurse.

Rheumatism can be caused in but one way. That is by acids and impurities in the blood. Chemical analysis and microscopic examination of the blood prove this beyond the possibility of doubt or argument, as any standard medical work will explain in detail. Of course, various conditions, such as exposure to cold and dampness, or committing certain errors of diet, can make rheumatism worse, but the primary cause always remains the same. Therefore, trying to get rid of rheumatism without ridding your blood and system of the acidulous impurities which directly cause this physical calamity, is exactly like trying to get rid of smoke without putting out the fire. Pain-causing and kidney-irritating uric acid is no different from any other acid in that *it must be neutralised by an alkaline liquid.* Nothing else can have just the same effect, this being an elementary principle of chemistry, of course. It naturally follows that to dissolve, neutralise and wash out the rheumatic acids, the liquids you drink must contain the necessary alkaline elements to be absorbed into the blood and act upon the acids. These elements are easily provided. Simply get a small supply of the refined Alkia Saltrates compound from any chemist. As much of this as can be heaped on a sixpence should be dissolved in your tea, coffee, water, or other drink and taken every morning. No trace of any bitter, salty, sour, or other taste can possibly be detected. Also it cannot upset or irritate even the most delicate stomach. The only evidence that you are taking a medicine will be the plainly noticeable relief from rheumatic pain which it quickly produces. In each package of Alkia Saltrates the refiners enclose an authoritative and extremely valuable treatise, giving useful diet hints and other interesting information for rheumatic sufferers.

SPECIAL NOTE.—We are informed by Saltrates Ltd. (Dept. 246 D.), Euston Buildings, London, N.W. 1, who prepare a very high grade of Alkia Saltrates, that during the next ten days they are willing, as an advertising offer, to supply anyone interested in the product with a regular 1s. 9d. size packet free if applicant cares to send sixpence for the postage, packing, etc.

THE SENTENCE OF THE COURT

Barred from the Bench

by HARRISON OWEN

THE charge against Edward Shortt was that he did wilfully and knowingly attempt to obtain an office of profit under the Crown, to wit, a Judgeship, for which he was totally unfit.

In answer to the usual question, the accused, who throughout the trial maintained a supercilious demeanor, adjusted his eye-glass and announced: "Ai am not guilty, dontcherknow."

Mr. Watchdog, K.C., in opening the case for the public, said that Shortt had formerly held office as Home Secretary, but was at present unemployed. He was a man of unstable temperament who some time ago had acquired the delusion that nature intended him to become one of His Majesty's Judges. There was evidence that he had entered into a conspiracy with one David Lloyd George to obtain such an office. This conspiracy had come to nothing, owing to the dispersal of the gang of which Shortt and George were members. Now, further attempts were being made to obtain for Shortt the judicial wig for which his heart craved.

"Why the accused should have such a longing for horsehair," said Mr. Watchdog, "I am unable to imagine, unless he thinks that it might compensate for his notable lack of horse-sense. As showing his unfitness for judicial office, I need only refer to his record as Home Secretary, when he was guilty of one blunder after another, ranging from ridiculous orders under the Defence of the Realm Act to the hanging of the boy Jacoby and the reprieve of Ronald True.

"Fortunately, the public got rid of the accused as Home Secretary, but if he is elevated to the Bench he will be as safe from interference as any blue-blooded murderer in Broadmoor. For this reason I ask the jury to bring in a verdict which will enable the Court to protect the public from further miscarriages of justice at Shortt's hands."

Mr. Strawsplitter, for the defence said an attempt had been made to create the impression that the man Ronald True had been treated with exceptional consideration, whereas he was incarcerated in an asylum which was lacking in several of the comforts to which he had been accustomed. "Considering," said Mr. Strawsplitter, "that True was possessed of influential friends and was a member of the monocled class to which my client belongs, I think the jury will agree that he was treated quite as harshly as the circumstances warranted."

Without leaving the box, the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty."

"I am sorry," said Mr. Justice Bull, "that a man of the prisoner's social standing should find himself in the undignified position he at present occupies. It is owing largely to the ill-advised efforts of some of his journalistic admirers to boost him into a position for which he is manifestly unsuited, that it has been found necessary to bring this charge, and I can well understand that prisoner now feels like exclaiming 'Save me from my friends!'

"The chief object of the prosecution is to preserve intact the high dignity of the Bench, and as long as this object is attained I think I am acting rightly in tempering justice with that quality of mercy which was so lacking in the prisoner's treatment of the boy, Jacoby.

"I will, therefore, inflict what I may describe as a Shortt sentence, by ordering the prisoner to be detained at the public expense in some comfortable institution until he agrees to sign an undertaking to relinquish his judicial ambitions and retire into that comfortable obscurity from which his talents had never entitled him to emerge."

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS":—"Two men STANDING ON EACH OTHER'S SHOULDERS were pulling him out."

"IRISH TIMES":—"Both the convicts were in ordinary civilian clothes, but were HANDCUFFED. THERE WAS NOTHING TO DISTINGUISH THEM FROM ORDINARY PASSENGERS."

"SCHOOLGIRLS' WEEKLY":—"'What's the matter, Mr. McPherson?' the detective asked QUIETLY. . . . He had to SHOUT to make himself heard."

"SATURDAY POST":—"She noticed A LIGHT IN FRONT OF HER COMING FROM BEHIND."

"ABERDEEN EVENING EXPRESS":—"A doctor said the complaint was EXTREMELY RARE . . . IT OFTEN OCCURRED with patients who were under anæsthetics."

"RED LETTER NOVELS":—"Sir Stanley's eyes gleamed WHITE like BLUE flames."

MESSRS. MITCHELL, WINGATE (leaflet):—"Army Boots . . . ABSOLUTELY NEW, WORN ABOUT A FORTNIGHT."

"EMPIRE NEWS":—"With them was the baby of Mrs. Buckeridge, and her HUSBAND, A FOUR-YEAR-OLD, GOLDEN-HAIRED, PRETTY, LITTLE TOT NAMED HILDA."

"YORKSHIRE TELEGRAPH AND STAR":—"IN ACCORDANCE WITH A RESOLUTION PASSED Doctor —— . . . DIED AT A WESTCLIFF NURSING HOME yesterday.

"WESTERN MAIL":—"Mrs. Dickens-Lewis . . . WAS A GREAT-GRANDFATHER of the celebrated Charles of Bala."

RENTS OF SORROW

Must Children Starve to Pay the Landlord?

IN the average working-class household the payment of the rent is the first charge on the weekly budget. At all costs, shelter must be provided for the family, but although, generally speaking, property owners acknowledge the difficulties which beset their poorer tenants and allow them considerable latitude, only those who have worked among the very poor know what sacrifices are made to satisfy the landlord's legitimate demands.

Some of the appeals which we receive from poverty-stricken families who live in fear of eviction owing to inability to pay the rent, recall Francis Quarles' lines: "This house is to be let for life or years; Her rent is sorrow, and her income tears."

It is easy to understand how rents fall into arrears. There is a point of privation at which a mother's heart rebels. She cannot see her children starve in order to pay the rent.

There is a family living near Swindon. The father was called up as a reservist when war broke out, and was taken prisoner at Hill 60 in 1914. He returned home after the Armistice a mere wreck of his former self, and has been unable to work for sustained periods ever since. He has no pension, and there are eight little mouths to feed. The mother has denied herself everything possible, and contrives to keep going on one meal a day in order that the children shall not go hungry.

Still she has been unable to save sufficient out of her husband's meagre earnings to keep up the weekly payments of rent. She has pledged everything pawnable except her wedding ring, which she does not wish to part with if it can be avoided; but with all her efforts two months' rent is owing, and the landlord is becoming impatient. The children's boots are scarcely fit for them to go to school in, and the holiday season that meant rest and recreation for so many brought additional anxiety to her, for in Christmas week her husband drew only one-and-a-half day's pay.

What is she to do? Of her own trials and troubles she says little. But she asks, "Why should the children suffer?"

This is but one of the many cases you can relieve by sending a contribution to our "Greatest of These—" Fund.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

S. M. C., 1s. 3d.; Anon., 2½d.; "Thea," 6d.; Anon., 2d.; Anon. (Bentley), 14s. 6d.; P. J. K., 2s.; "Kismet," 1s.; "Sailor," 1s.; "Blackburn," 4d.; Anon., 1s.; Mrs. R. W., 9½d.; "Billettre," 1s. 0½d.; Mrs. B., 7d.; "Flapper," 4d.; "Long Sufferer," 8d.; "Testing," 3s. 5d.; "For His Sake," 1s.; "Bennington," 2s. 4d.; C. T. P., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. G. (S.W.19), £1 1s.; "Combe Down," 6d. and parcel; W. E. F., parcel; J. M. W., parcel; Mrs. R. P., parcel; F. L. B., 1s. 6d.; F. V., 9d.; "In Memory of Rena," parcel; Mrs. P., parcel; J. J. B., 1s.; E. W. D., 2s.; "Smile," 1s. 6½d.; Anon. (Marshbalden), parcel; H. T., parcel; L. D., 1s.; T. A. McG., 1s. 6d.; Miss S and Mrs. S., parcel; R. T. R., 4 dollars; G. H., parcel; C. H. H., parcel; M. H., parcel; "Morlow," parcel; Mrs. W., parcel; Anon., 1s.; "Fisherman," 6d.; "Ozo," 2s. 9½d.; "Mac," 9d.; B. M. E., 1s.; Anon., 6d.; "Workwoman," 1s. 3d.; "Old Gi," 6d.; "Hopeful" (W. Hartlepool), 3s. 4d.; S. H., 6d.; F. W. M., 1s 10d.; "Salopian," 6d.; "Nemo," 2s.; E. B., 2s.; "999," 2s. 6d.; H. A., 1s. 8½d.; W. R. G., 2s.; Mrs. M., 1s. 9d.; Ex-D.S.M., 1s. 6d.; P. M. M., 1s. 8d.; "Miffy," 1s.; "Dum Spiro Spero," 5d.; "Glasgow Xmas," 1s. 2d.; A. J. S., 3d.; "Beccles," 1s.; Ex-Sapper, 2s. 6d.; "Meadowpark," 2s.; J. S. G., 5s.; F. W. M., 2s.; S. S., 2s. 7d.; T. S., 3½d.; "Stick It Jerry," 1s.; W. G. A., 2s. 2d.; Anon., 2s.; "Scotland," 5½d.; "Lucky Jim," 1s.; "Laundress," 3½d.; T. E. T., 5s.; "Floth," 2s 3d.; J. E., 1s.; M. T., 4s.; S. P., 5s. 6d.; "Blue-Brown," 9d.; "Derby," 2s.; "Cheerful Giver," 1s. 6d.; "Pompey," 8d.; "Friday Night," 9d.; "Colchester," 3s. 6d.; "Husband and Wife," 2s. 3d.; "Old Sailor," 1s 6d.; M. M., 1s. 6d.; "Two Ninths," 1s. 9d.; "Bristol," 7d.; "Shotton," 4s. 9d.; L. P., 1s. 6d.; "Unlucky," 8½d.; "Bobby," 6½d.; E. S., 3s. 1½d.; Mrs. M. D., 3s.; T. D., 2d.; "Scum," 1s.; X6, 2s. 4d.; "Unlucky One," 4d.; P., 1s.; Anon. (Maidenhead), 1s. 10½d.; B. I. McH., 7½d.; "Tommy," 6d.; Mrs. A. P., 1s.; B. R. S., 1s. 3d.; "Widow," 1s. 8d.; Anon., 6d.; F. St. D., 1s. 6½d.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; E. M. B., 1s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; "Gratias Deo," 5s.; "Old Soldier," 1s.; "Albion," 1s. 2d.; R. R., 2s. 3d.; Anon., 2s. 10d.; "Old Believer," 2s.; J. & R. S., 1s.; M. R., 4d.; "Bournemouth," 4s. 3½d.; "Gyp," 2s. 6d.; "Afghan," 1s. 7d.; "Three Weeks," 1s.; "Bristol," 6d.; "Disabled," 1s. 4½d.; "Granny," 8d.; "Baby Alfy," 3d.; "Cripple's Wife," 2s. 2d.; "Newport," 1s.; A. McG., 2s. 6d.; S. E. B., 10d.; H. S., 2s.; "Jock," 1s. 8d.; "Two in Faith," 6d.; M. B., 1s.; "Brownie," 7½d.; W. L., 1d.; C. W., 1s.; D. A. F., 2s. 6d.; L. A. H. S., 2s. 7½d.; Anon., 1s.; A. S. (Gt. Yarmouth), 10s.; W. R. M. (3), 6s. 2d.; "Harry," 1s. 6d.; "Bedford," 1s. 7d.; W. J., 1s.; H. I. D., 1s. 1d.; "Yeovil," 8s. 6d.; "Twenty-one," 1s. 2d.; H. B., 1s. 4d.; "Do," 1s.; "Longtown," 1s. 3d.; T., 2d.; I. E., 7d.; A. S. T., 2s. 6d.; Anon., 8d.; Anon., 1s.; "Reader," 3½d.; "Pip, Squeak and Wilfred," 6s. 3d.; Anon., 6½d.; R. B., 1s. 7d.; "Rugeley," 1s.; "Preston," 1s. 5d.; Ex-R. S. Regt., 3s. 6d.; "No Luck," 2½d.; "Down," 1½d.; "Poor Ourselves," 1s.; "Cwmgwrach," 1s. 10d.; R. M. S., 2s. 6d.; D. B. R., 1s. 5d.; Anon., 1s.; Mrs. F., 2s.; H. T., 3s. 6d.; "Nancy," 6d.; "A Friend," 1s.; "Accrington," 3s. 6d.; E.17, 3s.; "Hard Up," 1s. 6d.; H. C. S., 4s.; M. le V., 1s. 5d.; Anon. (Chatburn), 4s.; "Westminster," 1s. 2d.; J. J., 1s.; E. S., 3d.; W. G. G., 1s.; G. W., 3s.; "Suffolk," 1s. 6d.; "Hard Up," 1s.; "Southsea," 1s. 3½d.; H. W., 2s. 6d.; A. A., 2s. 6d.; C. S.-M., 2s. 9d.; "Widow," 1s.; "Sparks," 1s. 6d.; C. J. L., 3s.; C. J. W., 2s. 6d.; "Bedale," 1s. 6d.; "Scotia," 2s.; "Hopeful," 1s. 9d.; L. L. L., 2s. 11½d.; "Sympathy," 1s. 8d.; Anon., 6d.; C. H., 5s. 1½d.; "A Friend," 9d.; "Mary C.," 1s.; E. J., 6d.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Our Great New Insurance Gift.

On page 12 we announce particulars of JOHN BULL'S great new insurance Gift. JOHN BULL is offering, a wonderful New Year Gift to its readers.

Those who were registered under the old JOHN BULL Free Gloves Insurance scheme since May 7th, 1922, need NOT re-register in order to qualify for the benefits offered under our great New Year insurance Gift announced in this issue unless they have since changed their address or their occupation.

Our Subscription Representatives are asked to cut out page 12 for reference.

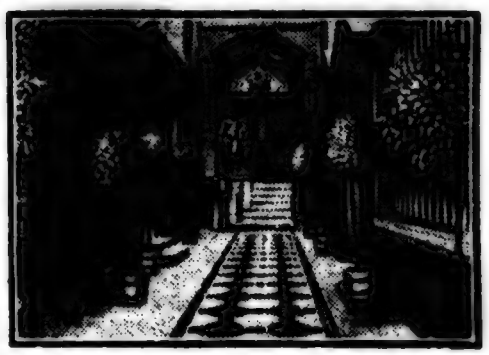
New literature is now ready and should be applied for at once.

Nature's Wonderful Triumph Over Illness

200,000 Cases Cured Entirely Without Medicine

IT gives me the greatest pleasure to invite all readers of JOHN BULL who are suffering ill-health to learn without cost or obligation to themselves about the Natural Curative Physical Culture method of obtaining Perfect Health.

I shall advise them how they can, by small cost in time or money, follow out the system which originally built me up from a puny, delicate boy into a manhood of such health and strength as to win for me the name of being the "Strongest Man in the World." How that health and strength has been maintained by my system may be judged from two portraits of myself which appear on this page: the one was taken 25 years ago and the other recently.



The Entrance to the most wonderful Curative Establishment in the world, THE SANDOW INSTITUTE. Within its portals has been achieved the most notable advance of Curative Science. During the last 25 years more than 200,000 ailing people have been restored healthy, strong and capable of enjoying life, work and play to the full, all without any operation, medicine, drastic dietary or other unpleasant experience

For those who cannot call owing to distance of residence I have prepared a series of illustrated treatises, written in popular language explaining how the Sandow method overcomes and eradicates many of the most prevalent complaints.

The treatment which I recommend involves only a few minutes a day of simple light bodily movements, which can be undertaken by the most delicate invalid lady, as well as by the strongest man who may have fallen out of condition, for my treatment is such that it is adapted in each case to the exact needs and strength or weakness of the sufferer.

My advice to readers of JOHN BULL, if suffering from any of the troubles mentioned below, is to come and see me at 32, St. James's Street, London, S.W., or write to me without delay.

It will be the first step for you towards that perfect health, by means of which alone you can enjoy both the duties and pleasures of life, to the full extent to which every Man, Woman and Child is entitled.

EUGEN SANDOW.

Special Arrangements for FREE ADVICE To Readers of "JOHN BULL." WHEREVER THEY LIVE.

By EUGEN SANDOW (The Great Exponent of the Nature Cure).

Mr. Eugen Sandow is celebrating the Silver Jubilee of his World-Famous Institute at 32, St. James's Street, London, S.W., for the cure of Illness without Medicine by granting Free Consultations Daily, between 11 and 1.30, and 3.30 and 5.30 (Saturdays 11 to 1), at which he personally interviews and advises sufferers from any of the complaints mentioned on this page, how they can, at quite small cost in time or money, regain perfect Health by natural means without medicine. To those who cannot call, Mr. Sandow will post Free a treatise specially dealing with the sufferer's complaint upon receiving the "John Bull" Entitling Coupon printed below.

AT 30 YEARS OF AGE. AT 55 YEARS OF AGE.

No more remarkable testimony to the Efficacy of the Sandow System of Health Creation and Health Maintenance could possibly be found than its effects as displayed in the person of its distinguished author Eugen Sandow. Think of it, 25 years had elapsed between the taking of these two photographs! The same method which has done this for him is now at the disposal of every Out-of-Health reader of "John Bull."

If Your Trouble is Mentioned Here

Write To-day for a FREE COPY of whichever of SANDOW'S GUIDES TO PERFECT HEALTH deals with your complaint. These are the Treatises in SANDOW'S HEALTH LIBRARY, one of which will be sent you FREE on request.

INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Case No. A 23,360, Mr. D. H. aged 21.
My liver is now in proper order. My appetite is quite good; so also is my digestion, and every thing is satisfactory. The treatment has cured me.

LIVER TROUBLES.
Case No. A 22,672, Mrs. M. C., Colchester, aged 47.
The liver is also much more active, and I am able to get through my work without feeling real exhaustion, and now I am becoming ambitious.

NEURASTHENIA.
Case No. A 22,617, Miss M. W. P., Aberdeen, aged 36.
I am very grateful to you for the careful way in which my lessons were compiled, for instead of the wreck I felt at the beginning of the course—I now feel in splendid condition.

OBESITY.
Case No. 11,927, Mrs. H., aged 40.
I have now lost a stone in weight. Exercise is becoming a pleasure to me, and I feel remarkably well.

INSOMNIA.
Case No. A 22,946, Mrs. L. T., New Kent-road, aged 30.
I sleep well and enjoy my food and have a good appetite, whereas before taking your advice I was told I did not eat enough to keep a canary alive. Sleep for 7½ hours, and when you consider that for years and years I have not managed 2 hours sleep (per night) you will see that the improvement is really excellent.

RHEUMATISM AND GOUT.
Case No. A. 29,340.
It is with much gratitude that I can really say you have cured me of my complaint. I walk quite straight, no limping, and I have enjoyed myself this year more than I have done for the past 20 years.

HEART AFFECTIONS.
Case No. A 23,042, Mr. D. E., Brynsamman, aged 40.
The doctor was here last Saturday with one of my little children, and I asked him to examine me, and he said that my heart is better than he ever knew it.

LUNG AND CHEST COMPLAINTS.
Case No. AD 22,995.
Your exercises seem to be working wonders with my lungs and chest, and are no doubt fortifying me against the rigours of an English winter.

ANÆMIA.
Case No. A 23,465, Miss V. F., aged 23.
General health much improved. Appetite much better. Have more energy and strength. Altogether I feel better in every way than I have done for years, and all my friends remark how much better I am looking.

PHYSICAL DEFORMITIES IN MEN, PHYSICAL DEFORMITIES IN WOMEN.
Case No. BB 933, Lady, aged 26.
Improvement still maintained; the curvature at bottom of the back is gone, shoulders are now level, and general health splendid.

PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT AND FIGURE CULTURE.
Case No. 11,478, Mr. R. G. C., aged 19.
I am more than satisfied. I have increased 6½ in. round the chest, and my height has gone up 3½ in.

HEALTH CORSETTING.
"Finding ordinary corsets responsible for the aggravation of many troubles, Mr. Sandow, some while since, invented the now famous Sandow Health and Perfect Fitting Corset for those who value Health and Appearance. Enquiry for illustrated descriptive booklet on this Fashionable but Healthy and Hygienic garment may also be made by call or letter to Mr. Eugen Sandow, at the Sandow Institute, 32, St. James's Street, London, S.W.1.

CONSTIPATION.
Case No. 21,861. S. S., aged 31.
Before your treatment I was always taking aperients to keep my bowels in order. During the past six months my bowels have been regular and easy.

THE VOICE OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

More than 700 Doctors recommend patients to consult and follow Mr. Sandow's advice.

A distinguished Specialist says:
"I have watched with keen delight the development of the science of physical training."

Extracts from a few of the hundreds of letters received from Doctors:

"The subjects with which you deal are most important to the coming generation."

"I can see that you have got to the bottom of the Riddle of Disease, and its consequences. The future, I feel sure, will be full of changes, not only for the medical profession, but for the entire people in their relationship towards those who seek to instruct them."

"You are very right and I like your teaching.

"I quite agree that your methods will go a long way to improve the conditions of health, and have for some years back instructed my patients to go in for your line of treatment."

THE VOICE OF TRUTH

AN HISTORIC CERTIFICATE

"We find that the Sandow Treatment has completely achieved the object for which it was undertaken in no fewer than 94 per cent. of cases, and satisfactory improvement was produced in over 99 per cent. of cases."

Over 200,000 Successfully Treated Cases!

40,000 Cases of Neurasthenia
40,000 Cases of Indigestion
20,000 Cases of Constipation.
20,000 Cases of Liver Trouble
12,000 Cases of Obesity.
7,000 Cases of Heart Trouble
5,000 Cases of Lung and Chest Complaints
5,000 Cases of Rheumatism and Gout
4,000 Cases of Anæmia.
7,000 Cases of Lack of Vigour
4,000 Cases of Insomnia
4,000 Cases of Spinal Curvature and other Physical Defects.

PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT AND GENERAL FITNESS.
Tens of Thousands of Men and Women made physically Fit and Strong to carry on their occupations, as well as many thousands of delicate and ill-developed boys and girls made perfectly healthy and strong.

THE VOICE OF PARLIAMENT.

Hundreds of Members of Parliament have adopted the Sandow Method of Health Without Medicine for their own and their families' good.

Mr. Eugen Sandow was the principal Witness before the Parliamentary Royal Commission which resulted in Physical Training becoming part of the Public Schools Curriculum.

A Cabinet Minister writes:
"I consider you are doing a valuable work for the country in this period of reconstruction by calling attention to the needs of physical welfare as a basis of the wider well-being of the nation."

A leading Statesman says:
"I have long been convinced that physical development is a great idea, and that you have done much to develop it."

THE VOICE OF ROYALTY, NOBILITY, THE CHURCHES, UNIVERSITIES AND SCHOOLS.

Gracious Messages of Appreciation of Mr. Sandow's work have been received from

H.M. KING GEORGE.
H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.
H.M. THE KING OF ITALY.
H.M. THE KING OF BELGIUM.
H.M. THE KING OF SWEDEN.
H.M. THE KING OF DENMARK.
H.M. THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND
H.M. THE KING OF NORWAY.
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.
H.R.H. PRINCESS LOUISE.
H.R.H. PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT.
His Ex. M. GUSTAVE ADOR.
WOODROW WILSON, Ex-Pres. U.S.A.
WILLIAM H. TAFT, Ex-Pres. U.S.A.

Also from Archbishops of York and Dublin, and of 31 Bishops, Cardinal Mercier, General Booth, the Very Rev. J. A. Hertz, Ph.D., Chief Rabbi, the late Father Vaughan.

And distinguished members of the Free Churches, Leading Nobility, and the Heads of Universities and Schools have joined in voicing appreciation of Eugen Sandow's contribution to the Health Welfare of the Human Race.

FILL IN AND FORWARD TO-DAY

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ADDRESS .....

.....

To EUGEN SANDOW, 32, ST. JAMES'S ST., S.W.1.

. . Sports and Sportsmen by ROWLEY MILE . .

MODERN CHASERS.

RACEGOERS of mature age, if they be likewise men of observation, can scarcely fail to have noticed the change which has come over the steeplechaser of the present day as compared with his prototype of a quarter of a century ago. The jumper of to-day has altogether lost the "hunter" characteristics of a bygone era; he is of the racing-like "greyhound" build, of a stamp which our forefathers regarded as fit for nothing but scurrying along on the flat. Yet that he can gallop over fences has been conclusively proved, as has also the fact that he possesses plenty of "bottom."

Safety First

That the modern steeplechaser takes his jumps far more quickly than did his rivals of a bygone age is another thing which cannot be disputed. But may not this very fact be the reason why, in later days, there has been so much "grief" during the race for the Grand National? It used to be the practice for horses to "stand back" at the Aintree fences, and it is to be feared that a too-prolonged acquaintance with the "park" courses has created in the equine mind a habit—fatal at Liverpool—of "chancing" things. Anyhow, so far as the National is concerned, it is an admirable plan to pin one's faith to a horse who has shown an ability to negotiate the jumps.

JUMPERS TO FOLLOW.

Libretto.—This is another of the Irish importations which have strengthened Whitaker's string. Judging by the way he has acquitted himself in his schooling gallops, the gelding is useful.

Llangarren.—This veteran was by no means disgraced when third to Tomahawk and Tuscan at Hurst Park the other day, and he both jumps and stays so well that he is certain to win more races.

The Heir.—Very little has been seen of this horse for some time, but he has been giving great satisfaction in his recent work, and should on no account be missed when his day arrives.

Milligan.—This horse has missed several recent engagements, but is likely to score first time he is seen out in a "seller." He might even, indeed, be placed to win a minor handicap.

Glowanna.—A very useful animal over two miles or thereabouts, this mare is a fine jumper, and as handicappers evince a tendency to treat her leniently, she should be worth making a note of.

Polytart.—Although he has not distinguished himself so far this season, this horse is probably destined to win in moderate company. It is possible he may give his owner a winning mount in an amateur riders' hurdle race.

ROWLEY MILE STONES.

If owners have not "filled" the Experimental Steeplechase at Sandown, they need not complain of races thrown away by bad riding. It is time the second-class jockeys had a show.

• • •

What price Ardgour (if wanted) for the Grand Allies Chase at Manchester next month? Follow this fencer.

• • •

Beary seems very interested in jumping. Has he been shepherding the Weyhill horses while Frank Hartigan has been away?

• • •

Don't rush to back either Roman Bachelor or Poisoned Arrow for the Lincolnshire. They are now in the same stable.

• • •

A friend has bet me a fiver Monarch will get no more than 8 st. for the Lincolnshire. He will lose.

• • •

Some of the well-known flat-racers are cutting a sorry figure under N.H. rules.

• • •

Poole will probably attempt the Shaun Spadah-Senhora act, which just missed fire two years ago, with Manby Gate and King Pippin.

• • •

Aldersey has proved a failure as a "hurdler." He has rejoined Persse's string.

• • •

Some of our "classic" three-year-olds may carry silk quite early in the season. Twelve Pointer and Papyrus are both engaged in the Union Jack Stakes at Liverpool.

• • •

Town Guard, Drake and Pharos have all been nominated for the Lingfield Park Spring Stakes, to be decided on April 12th.

• • •

Have you ever studied form in Bullets? If not read page 31, and £1,000 may be yours.

THE BALL GAME.

Scotland will attempt to beat France at Rugby at Edinburgh on Saturday, without H. L. Forsayth, the best of all post-war full-backs. Is it a fact that Forsayth has been slighted because of his refusal to play for London Scottish, and also that A. C. Wallace has been capped because he changed his club by request? If so, the Scottish Rugby Union might have been consistent and dropped A. L. Gracie, who is a Harlequin and not a London Scot. In the circumstances of dictation to players and peculiar views on the important subject of eligibility, a lot of people will not be sorry to see Scotland beaten.

The Rugby Twins.

Also this week, with the oval ball, England relies on the old firm to beat Wales at Twickenham. If the Services Rugby twins, C. A. Kershaw and W. J. A. Davies, see something of the ball, England may win, but there's more than a mere touch of anno domini in the English pack, and Rugby punters are betting against our forwards seeing out the journey. A good old mud heap, and the younger and more virile Welsh pack may win the game in the last quarter of an hour, even if Wales is behind at that period.

The Other Steve.

There are only two Steves in sport that matter. One is slightly known on the racecourse, the other is Bloomer, once a nightmare to goalkeepers, but who now pursues the more peaceful occupation of "spotter" to Derby County. One of Bloomer's finds is Galloway, who, since he commenced to lead the County forwards, has given the line some much-needed push in the goal area. Not long ago Galloway was only a tramway employee, but now he is one of the most talked-of centre-forwards.

Peter's Mistake.

I saw the 'Spurs manager watching the Fulham-Southampton match the other day, and as his own team were in London, I don't suppose he went south to see if the Thames was still there. Peter McWilliam was credited with interest in the two men who were playing at inside right, but he showed no signs of excitement at the display of either. Still, McWilliam does not often make any fruitless journeys, or get beaten in the market. An exception was when he journeyed north to have a look at Tunstall, and when he got there, heard this brilliant winger was actually making his first appearance for Sheffield United, and at Tottenham, too!

Bad for Publicans.

One very real effect of the craze for professional football is that it takes to the open air hundreds of thousands of workers who, to put it bluntly, would otherwise be on an alcoholic adventure. Detractors of the game may scoff at this, but many years ago I heard the Chief Constable of Liverpool inform a Commission on Betting that in that city Saturday drunkenness was 33 per cent. lower in the winter than in the summer. Moreover, he put this completely down to football.

Wedlock the Second.

One of the most promising of new pivots is Webster, who threatens to keep this job in the Middlesbrough team. His unstoppable discharge of energy reminds me of tireless Billy Wedlock. Not yet, however, has Webster the same proportionate discharge of a centre-half's duties. By which I mean to say he is at present more concerned in defence than attack. Most of them start like this, and unfortunately most of them stop at it. Feeding centre-halves are a rarity nowadays.

After the Ties.

The first rounds of the English and Scottish Cups are now over, and you will shortly hear of the important transfers I prophesied some time ago. It is somewhat farcical to hear of Scottish managers coming south and English ones going north, but mainly the former are after the raw material or consoling discontented Scots who do not like England. Two Scottish half-backs whom more than one blank cheque English club is after are Chatton of Dumbarton, and Forrest of Clyde. Round about £5,000 is necessary for either of these.

—SELECTIONS—

The horses in parentheses after the black letter selection are, in their order, alternative.

NEWBURY (WEDNESDAY).

1.0 Warwick (Perico, Ilderton).
1.30 Heathencote* (Berneray, The Fly III.).
2.0 Nixon (Mascombe, Tuscan).
2.30 Devenport (Mr. Madcap, Lukewarm).
3.0 Tomfoolery (Libretto, Fotheen).
3.30 Cyclax (Little Urchin, Gasper).

NEWBURY (THURSDAY).

1.0 Memento (William W., Tim).
1.30 Clarkia (Blacking, Pavot).
2.0 Hard Nail (My Rath, Old Tay Bridge).
2.30 Sangot* (Precious, Ulysees).
3.0 Perico (Merry Lad, Care Free).
3.30 Silvo (Far and Away, Amnesty).

WINDSOR (FRIDAY).

1.0 Glass Idol (Sangot, Twickenham).
1.30 Happy Jack II. (Typical).
2.0 Daydawn (Fotheen, My Rath).
2.30 Glance (Woodchurch, Foazam).
3.0 Wise Folly* (Redhill, Bourton Duck).
3.30 Glowanna (Golden Hero, Helmet).

WINDSOR (SATURDAY).

1.0 Gasper (Sancroft, Cruiser Arc).
1.30 Memento (Berneray, Serabo).
2.0 Llangerran (Charles Surface, Kirkharle).
2.30 Happy Moments (Sir Malcolm, Krooner).
3.0 Gay Lochinvar (Rosy Sun, Sancho Panza).
3.30 Brownstown (Manrico, Mr. Madcap).

John Bull's Footballers

No. 18.—W. GILLESPIE (Sheffield U).

GILLESPIE, Sheffield United's inside left, is somewhat of a veteran, but he easily finds room in this series.

He is one of those valuable fellows who never play badly. He got his first Irish cap in 1913, and in all of his ten internationals he has been the best of the Irish front line.

Gillespie was never fast enough to win a Powderhall Handicap, but he is wonderfully quick and agile when in possession. Few men can so skilfully use the side-foot flick on the run, and none can more consistently get an opponent out of position. Further, he can, and does, hold the ball until the right second comes to part with it, and withal he is a rare schemer.

Each time I have seen Gillespie this season he has been the brains of the attack, sometimes apparently unconcerned, sometimes a rover but never out of touch with the probable progress of the game. He gets his share of goals, too, but never barges for them. As a rule Gillespie likes to fall back when an attack has developed, but he is always near enough to snap up a loose ball.

Gillespie has had a lot of partners in his career, but a wing man who cannot play with him cannot play at all. His present partner, Tunstall, will probably play for England this season, and if he does, I am sure he will tell you he owes a lot to the veteran Irishman.

P.S.—Next week: J. Peterson (Sunderland).

FORECASTS FOR JANUARY 20.

(Nap Selections in Black Type).

HOME WINNERS.

Blackburn, Bolton, **Burnley**, **Everton**, Middlesbrough, Barnsley, **Bradford C.**, Derby, Manchester U., **Southampton**, Stockport, **Wolves**, Exeter, **Merthyr**, **Newport**, **Plymouth**, **Ashington**, Chesterfield, **Crewe**, **Grimsby**, **Rochdale**, Southport, Stalybridge, Halifax, **Aberdeen**, **Dundee**, **Falkirk**, **Hibernians**, **Partick T.**

AWAY WINNERS.

Aston Villa, Newcastle, **Tottenham**, West Ham, **Bury**, Bristol C., Portsmouth, **Watford**, **Bradford**, St. Mirren, **Rangers**, Airdrieonians, **Celtic**.

DRAWS.

Arsenal v. Manchester City, **Birmingham v. West Bromwich**, **Sunderland v. Huddersfield**, **Coventry v. S. Shields**, **Leicester v. Notts C.**, Bristol R. v. Northampton, **Charlton v. Brentford**, Luton v. Swansea, **Queen's P. R. v. Millwall**, Lincoln v. Nelson, Clyde v. Raith R.

SUGGESTED COUPS.

3 Draws:—Birmingham v. W. Bromwich, Charlton v. Brentford, Queen's P. R. v. Millwall.

4 Away:—Tottenham, Watford, Rangers Celtic.

3 Home:—Everton, Derby, Southampton, Plymouth, Crewe, Aberdeen, Dundee, Partick Thistle.

3 Home, 2 Away:—Grimsby, Falkirk Newport, Bradford, Rangers.

1 Home, 1 Away, 1 Draw:—Plymouth, Rangers, Coventry v. S. Shields.

How to Pick Winners

Ten Points for Punters

Ex-handicapper, discusses some factors determining the price of a horse, and gives a list of important points for backers to remember,

AS I pointed out last week, the character of the owner and the knowledge of his methods will often bring a horse to a false price. There is always a certain amount of money on the course for the mount of a prominent jockey, and if the horse is at all fancied a lead of a couple of hundred from the owner is pretty certain to be followed by a shoal of Fishers from the public, with the result that the starting-price is entirely false, while another, with an equally good chance, may win and start at ten times the odds.

This is particularly noticeable at holiday or fashionable meetings, where there is a large attendance, and consequently a lot of public money in circulation. On the contrary, where the attendance is small, with a large percentage of professionals in evidence, the "goods" generally come to the surface, as has been demonstrated for years. The commencement of the jumping season proves conclusively that the real business is mostly confined to a couple of horses.

Racing during the war was an eye-opener in this respect. There was practically no public attendance worth speaking of, and the meetings resolved themselves into a financial duel between professional backers and bookmakers. Some of the latter, wise in their generation, and noticing the extraordinary change, forsook their stools and proceeded to back them instead of laying them—a profitable business, as the following table will show: Favourites—won, 138; placed, 97; unplaced, 86.

The average for a normal year's racing is about one favourite in four successful. Is there any possible explanation of these phenomenal figures except that it was a battle royal between "bookie" and "professional," with the "market" missing, either at the Front or in munition factories? The remarkable consistency of the form is the striking feature of this return.

For 321 races approximately 1,250 horses competed. 53 animals, out of a total of 1,250, were responsible for 141 races—almost half the whole year's programme! And although we do not get such staggering results in normal times, these figures merely emphasise the fact that a small proportion of horses monopolise all the races during a season, and that the majority are of no use whatever.

To follow a horse blindly because you have lost money on him is the sheerest folly. There would be more sense in keeping a list of really bad horses, and so, by the process of elimination, wipe them out when you see something with a touch of honesty in the field.

And now let me give my first ten points for punters.

(1) When the top weight does not accept for a big handicap, and where there is a substantial difference, say, of 7 lb. separating him and the next one, the consequent raising of the scale is not in favour of a horse carrying 8st. 7lb., but of distinct advantage to the lower division. An increase from 6st. to 6st. 7lb. would in all probability not be so helpful as an increase from 6st. 7lb. to 7st., because at the latter weight it is much easier to procure a really good jockey who can extract the last ounce from his mount.

(2) Where a pound or so over-weight is declared for the services of a leading middle weight, who is riding outside of his stable, it is as a rule a pretty good sign that the horse is fancied. Where the top-weight does accept, but does not run, leaving the weights as originally allotted, the advantage lies with the next on the list if there is a decent margin. A., for instance, is given 9st. and B. 8st. 4lb. If A. had declined or not been entered, B. would have been set to carry 9st., but in the circumstances referred to he is let off with the nice racing weight of 8st. 4lb.—a distinct advantage.

(3) When a horse wins easily and runs again at the same meeting in somewhat the same class, his penalty may be a small one compared with what the handicapper would give him if he had his way. He is probably sent out to snatch a second race on the principle that a horse should be allowed to win all the races he can when he is really well.

(4) When horses make regulation improvement, the handicappers can size them up pretty well, but there are cases on record where even three-year-olds and four-year-olds have improved out of all recognition in a very short time, and then for the time being the handicappers are at sea.

(5) When luck is against you, play low. When a winner starts at prohibitive odds-on, *the placings in nine cases out of ten are totally wrong.*

(6) A jockey carrying 6st., if nobody else will oblige him, must make his own running. The pace is often false, and so he is beaten by one of the heavier division.

(7) If in doubt over two horses, lean to the heavier weight, especially in sprint races, or, in the case of the big handicaps, to the divisions indicated above.

(8) Trainers know a good deal, but they often make mistakes. Jewitt thought that Ladas would beat Isinglass, while Dawson (trainer of Ladas) thought Isinglass (trained by Jewitt) would win the Eclipse Stakes!

(9) On the day of a big race there is often something more attractive in one of the smaller events, and with the large attendance and consequently good market, the price is sometimes a surprise.

(10) It is quite a mistake to suppose that a trainer with several candidates in a big race must necessarily know the best. The late Sam Darling had four in the Duke of York Stakes. The public thought he must know for a certainty the best of the four. He didn't. He merely gave an opinion to the different owners that, if all four ran, they might conceivably occupy the first three places!

The owners themselves agreed, and their selection (Revenue) won.

Next week I will offer a few more hints which the punter will be well advised to cut out and paste in his book.

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Mrs. Prewitt, 65, College Street, Southampton, says:—"My little girl, Dorothy, had St. Vitus' Dance when she was five, a terrible attack. Her arms and legs would jerk about in all directions, and I daren't let her go out alone. Then she lost power, couldn't even speak nor see, and for a time didn't know anybody. She was helpless as a log, and I really thought she would never recover. However, I gave her Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and the first box made a difference, so I continued giving them and gradually power returned. With four boxes she was cured, and now, at seven years old, she is as well as a child could be."

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Nervous Breakdown	Headache
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Indigestion	Palpitation
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Neurasthenia	Children's Weakness
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Musterole is easy to apply and it gets in its good work immediately. Often it prevents a cold from turning into "flu" or pneumonia. Just apply Musterole with the fingers. Being highly concentrated, a very little Musterole is sufficient to bring relief. Treat a cold for a penny.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made of oil of mustard and other homely simples. It is used without padding or wadding, lets your body breathe. Try Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, colds on the chest. Many physicians and nurses use and recommend Musterole.

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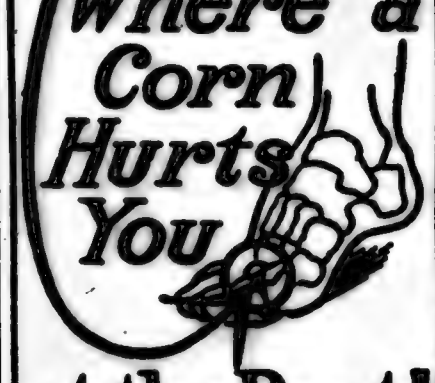
MILLER'S MUSTEROLE

This is Where a Corn Hurts You



at the Root!

Cutting the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc., doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning.

Also it hurts and the root just sprouts right up again, so your corn soon has a brand new top making it bigger and more painful than ever. The top is only dead skin anyway. The business end of a corn is the little pointed part or core that extends down into the toe. That is what hurts when it presses onsensitive nerves, and it is the part you have to get out. A good handful of Reudel Bath Saltrates dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water will soften corns and callouses, like water softens soap. Just soak them in this for a while, then take hold of the corn with your fingers and out it will come root and all. The refined Reudel Bath Saltrates costs very little, and any chemist will have it. A half-pound is sufficient to rid the whole family of all foot troubles.

Our Letter Parliament

Questions that might be asked in the House

Brief to the point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication.

Stranded in Australia.

Who is responsible for the emmigration scandal in Australia. The ex-Serviceman starts elevated with prospects of work in our Great Dominion, only to find after months of searching that he can't save enough for his wife and family to come out, or for him to get back. £1 a week for unlimited hours on an up-country station is a typical wage. Does Australia want white labour for the price of black? If so, our Government should do the right thing and bring the men back. There is need for an urgent inquiry.—A. W. Ainsworth, 6, Whitely Avenue, Cherry Tree.

Insurance Money Grabbers.

Surely it is time something was done to prevent Insurance Companies from "scooping the pool" when an Insurance Policy lapses? To quote an instance: I know a man who paid a premium of £1 8s. a quarter for two years on an Endowment Policy, at the end of which period, owing to lack of employment, he was obliged to let it lapse. No surrender value is given unless a Policy has been in force three years. In these hard times the Insurance Companies must be reaping a rich harvest.—W. Foster, Ravensworth Bungalow, Scott's Field, Whitley Bay.

Illiterate Magistrates.

Many educated people who commit trivial offences against the law come up for judgment before a bench of magistrates, some of whom lack the qualifications and ability so essential in a position of such importance.

There are men holding such positions in the rural districts of Wales who are incapable of speaking English properly, yet they have the power to judge their fellow-citizens according to a law they cannot understand. When will the Government put an end to this state of affairs?—W. R. Williams, Temperance Hotel, Llangammarch Wells, Mid Wales.

Charity Limpets.

How many professional organisers are living upon their charities? True, balance sheets and other sets of figures are made public after "stunts," but there is no proper check on the spending of the money. Expenses are frequently sheer waste—one Charity recently received less than £40,000 out of £100,000 receipts: the difference represented expenses. Why not make the "Charity Commissioners" proper investigators of all charities?—D. Pinch, Crestbrook Avenue, Palmers Green, N. 13.

Frightened to Death.

A nine-year-old boy found dead under his mother's bed is believed to have been frightened to death by visions of the School Attendance Officer.

A rap on the door by a canvasser sent the boy flying under the bed, where the body was found. Could not other means be found to induce children to attend school without being terrified. Surely death is not the penalty for disobedience.—E. M. A., Dogdyke, Lincoln.

Husbands Who Don't Pay.

A short time ago I interviewed upwards of 80 men, who were in prison for not paying wife maintenance orders, or "arrears" made against them in Court. I asked them why they would not, or could not pay these "orders."

There were many reasons, such as extravagant wives, others that neglected homes, some leading immoral lives. Some of the men were honest enough to admit they were at fault, through drink, gambling, and having "another woman in the case."

Most of the men I think would have welcomed some other method of settling their differences than by going to law. Some suggested a Court of Referees, where a man and wife could be face to face with no dirty linen washed in public and where kindly advice and suggestions would be given by broad-minded individuals. Surely much good would be the result of such a method. The law, as it is, in such cases, is a "farce."—J. L. Murray, Crompton Street, Bolton, Lancs.

Does Hanging Deter?

Capital punishment is a blot on civilisation and should be abolished. Even if it tended to lessen murder, which it does not, it would still be a relic of barbarism. In the 18th century there were over 200 offences punishable by death. It is a sign of evolution that to-day only treason and murder remain capital offences. Holland, Roumania and Portugal have already abolished the death sentence, while it is rarely inflicted in Sweden, Denmark, Belgium or Switzerland. When will Great Britain fall into line?—Lewis S. Coleman, 120, Woodboro' Road, Nottingham.

The 10s. a Week Man's Plea.

Last year, having attained the age of seventy years, I became entitled to the old-age pension of ten shillings per week. This was after sixty years of faithful service to the community as a unit of industry. A policeman of my acquaintance who retired before 1918 now gets twenty-eight shillings weekly. A hale and hearty giant of forty-six years and of the same force will retire shortly with a pension of double that amount. He intends to usurp another wage by ousting a weaker man. How long is the cry for revision of pensions to remain unanswered.—William Haworth, Nelson.

Tell us Your Tale!

If you want a wrong righted you must denounce it. We make a practice of righting wrongs, but we must hear about them first.

Write to us.

Bluffing the Bench.

Of course, you know that bookmakers "square" the police. Here is how it is done. The police allow the bookie's regular man to take bets for some time, then to appear as if they are doing their duty they announce that they must make an arrest. As the regular man has probably been fined already another man is put in the job that day and gets fined £10. The regular would have got a £20 fine for his second offence. A cute dodge at the ratepayers' expense.—J. E. T., Birmingham.

Chains for the Innocent.

The innocence of an accused person is assumed until guilt is proved. That is British law, and fits in with every sense of justice. An unconvicted person should, therefore, be treated as a person innocent. Yet at Blackburn Station the other morning I saw a number of men who were being brought from Preston for trial. They were chained together. The spectacle was a degrading one, and its effect upon the men could not have been other than brutalising. An officer told me that it is the common custom to take untried men about in this callous, cruel, public fashion. When Parliament resumes work some Member must ask the Home Secretary why he permits it to be done.—M. J., Burnley.

Tyranny in Lancashire.

My husband has been removed to the County Mental Hospital, suffering again from shell-shock, the result of his war service. I find that I am only allowed to visit him once a month, although he asks for me.

This is how Lancashire is treating her ex-soldiers.—A Desolate Wife, Warrington.

Ca' Canny on the Clyde.

The Independent Labour Party are greatly annoyed because Lord Maclay has brought the accusation against the Clydeside workers of being ca' canny. There is no doubt that his Lordship's assertion is true, and thousands of workmen could substantiate the charge. I have known numerous instances in which men would loaf and neglect their work during the day in order to get all night at double pay. Under such conditions the estimates for contracts must necessarily be very high, and probably that is the reason that none of the battleships came to the Clyde.—Worker, Elderslie Street, Glasgow.

Human Misfits.

As a youth I wish to enter a plea for youth. Millions are now spent on an antiquated system of elementary education, which is forced on every type of boy and girl, irrespective of the calling to which their instincts or talents turn them. Would it not pay the authorities to teach boys and girls in a way which would enable them to take up their natural calling in life? Personally, although I did well in school it counts nothing because I am forced by circumstances into the wrong profession. This means that someone is kept out and that I cannot employ half my ability. Surely this is wrong?—T. H. N., Liverpool.

Jurymen's "Wages."

When a man is compelled at various times to relinquish his daily avocation, at considerable personal inconvenience and pecuniary loss to render service to the community it should be the bounden duty of the community to requite him for his labours. Why, indeed, should the State refuse to do that which private individuals are compelled to do? At present jurymen perform their obligations in a perfunctory, dissatisfied manner, because they feel the injustice of their treatment; but one opines that if they were paid, better, closer, and more satisfactory attention would be bestowed upon the cases brought before them.—Miss W. Tovell, 1, The Drift, Church Street, Diss, Norfolk.

[*Many employers, we know, pay their workers when they are called upon to sit on a jury.*—EDITOR.]

COMPANY MEETING.

BRITISH-AMERICAN TOBACCO.

STRONG FINANCIAL POSITION.

DIVIDEND 25 PER CENT.

The twentieth annual general meeting of British-American Tobacco Company, Limited, was held on January 11 at the offices of the company, Westminster House, 7, Millbank, S.W., Sir Hugo Cunliffe-Owen, Bt., one of the deputy chairmen, presiding.

The Chairman said: With your approval, we will take the notice convening the meeting and the report of the directors and accounts which have been circulated as read, and the secretary will now read the auditor's certificate.

The secretary, Mr. A. M. Rickards, F.C.I.S., accordingly read the certificate of Sir William Plender, of Messrs. Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths and Co., chartered accountants, appended to the accounts.

The Chairman: Since our last annual general meeting there has been one change in the directorate, Mr. C. T. Hill having resigned to take up the chairmanship of one of our associated companies. The vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Hill has been filled by the election of Mr. Keneim Stanley Smith, who will come up for re-election at a later stage of the meeting. As you are aware, it is usual at our annual meeting to go through the various items of the balance-sheet and make some comments thereon. Taking the assets side of the balance-sheet first, you will observe that the item of real estate and buildings at cost, less provision for amortisation of leaseholds, £490,388, shows a decrease of £60,392. This is mainly accounted for by the transfer from real estate and buildings of certain plant and machinery to machinery and fixtures account. We have also disposed of some house property at Liverpool which it was unnecessary to keep. Plant, machinery, furniture and fittings at cost or under, £529,246, shows an increase of £33,315, almost entirely due to the transfer to which reference has just been made. Goodwill, trade marks and patents remain at the same figure as last year, viz., £500,000, and in view of the value of the trade marks alone, the directors consider this figure to be a nominal one. A number of our associated companies have during the past year materially reduced their indebtedness to us, and consequently loans to and current accounts with associated companies, £4,695,581, show a very substantial decrease of £832,305. Investments in associated companies show a decrease from £15,340,383 to £15,266,302. This is the largest item on the assets side, but shows a decrease this year of £74,280. We have made investments during the past year by increasing our holdings in various associated companies throughout the world. On the other hand, we have realised our holding in one of the associated companies which represented an investment made for the purpose of ensuring supplies of certain material during the war. Other investments which stood last year at £4,958 is now increased to £464,853, and consists entirely of British Government securities, under which description they now appear in the balance-sheet.

STOCKS REDUCED.

Stocks of leaf, manufactured goods and materials at cost or under, now stands at £4,849,513, or a decrease of £2,023,552. The stocks of leaf, manufactured goods and materials have been carried at cost or under, as in previous years. I may say, however, that our supplies on hand are ample for our present requirements. Sundry debtors, less provision for doubtful debts and debit balances, now stand at £1,650,489, a reduction of £468,651. The amount in respect of assets in enemy countries, which, as you will remember, was included under this head last year, has now, of course, disappeared. Cash at bankers, in transit, and at call, £4,493,010, shows an increase of £1,974,630, due partly to the receipt in cash in respect of our claim against the German Government. Turning to the liabilities side of the balance-sheet, the issued capital of 4,500,000 Preference shares remains the same, but the issue of Ordinary shares is increased from 15,018,645 to 16,040,070, an addition of 30,425 shares. This is due to issues to shareholders in respect of belated acceptances of the various issues of shares and to the issue to certain directors of 30,000 shares in pursuance of a resolution passed by the shareholders on January 11, 1922. Creditors and credit balances, £8,161,822, represents a decrease of £1,078,021 on the figure at which it stood last year. This decrease is mainly accounted for by the fact that we have now no loans from our bankers as we had last year. The item of reserves for buildings, machinery, and materials has been increased from £450,737 to £869,000. Premium on Ordinary shares issued has increased by £16,275 to £417,314, due to the premiums received on the 30,000 shares issued to the directors previously mentioned, and the sale of certain shares which were surrendered by one of the directors under the terms of the resolution of May 12, 1919, on that director's resignation. Provision for redemption of coupons now stands at 440,445, or a reduction of £2,100. Special reserve has increased from £1,254,230 to £1,256,398, a difference of £2,168. It will be observed that the item general reserve, amounting to £1,500,000 set up to provide against possible losses arising from the war, has disappeared from the balance-sheet. The sum of £1,221,929 14s. has been added to the balance brought forward from last year, and 4278,000 6s. has been charged off. The general reserve of £1,500,000 was set up out of the undivided profits of the company, and not out of the profits of any particular year, and, in view of the steady expansion of the company's business, your directors, after careful consideration of what the future capital requirements of the company are likely to be, came to the conclusion that it would be to the best interests of the company that that portion of the general reserve not required to be written off should be brought back into the undivided profits of the company. Your directors were further influenced by the fact that world affairs and particularly European affairs are still in a very unsettled state, and in such times it is of vital importance to a company such as yours, whose business is entirely foreign, to conserve its cash reserves.

THE YEAR'S PROFIT.

That brings us to the last item, viz., profit and loss account. You will remember that last year we carried forward a balance of £3,171,454 2s. 9d., out of which we paid a final dividend of 8 per cent., amounting to £1,222,523 6s. 5d., which left us with a disposable balance of £1,890,127 16s. 4d. During the year some additional coupons have been deposited with us in respect of the shares issuable in pursuance of the extraordinary resolution of the shareholders of May 10, 1920, and we have allotted to shareholders 310 Ordinary shares of £1 each, and a sum of £310 is deducted from the balance, leaving £1,889,677 16s. 4d. To this sum has been added a portion of the general reserve of £1,500,000 set up in 1916 to provide against possible losses arising from the war, not now required, amounting to £1,221,929 14s. To this must be added the net profits for the year, after deducting all charges and expenses for management, etc., and providing for income-tax and corporation profits tax, amounting to £4,466,783 14s. 6d., less the Preference dividend of £225,000, and the four interim dividends amounting to £2,566,355 11s. 2d., which leaves a disposable balance of £4,721,103 13s. 8d., out of which the directors recommend the distribution on January 18 instant of a final dividend (free of British income-tax) on the issued Ordinary shares of 9 per cent., amounting to £1,444,153 8s. 2d., leaving £3,276,925 5s. 6d. to be carried forward This final dividend of 9 per cent. will make a total dividend of 25 per cent. for the year upon the Ordinary shares. The directors trust that the shareholders will consider the dividend satisfactory. The company's claim in respect of a refund for excess profits duty against the Government under the Finance Act, 1921, has not yet been settled. The profit for the year under review does not include any amount in respect of this claim.

During the past year we have passed through a period of some difficulty. The conditions in our business, however, have gradually improved, and are still improving, and during the first three months of our current year this improvement has been maintained. I feel that we are in a very sound and promising financial position; our carry-forward is larger than last year. Before moving the resolution I should like to refer to the fact that during the year the holders of share warrants to bearer were asked to lodge their talons with the secretary at this office to be exchanged for new sheets of coupons. I may say there are still a few holders of share warrants to bearer who have not done so. This means a certain amount of inconvenience to the registration department, and, of course, the holders of share warrants to bearer who have not exchanged as required are standing out of their dividends, as they have not the coupons to present to entitle them to dividends declared since June 30 last. I would also like to take this opportunity of saying that there are still a certain number of holders of share warrants to bearer who have not deposited coupon No. 79, which entitles them to one bonus share for each four held, and coupon No. 80, which entitles them to one Garland Steamship Corporation share for each twenty Ordinary shares held. In this instance also it would be very much more convenient to the company, and of financial advantage to the shareholder, that these coupons should be deposited at once. I now formally beg to move the adoption of the report and balance-sheet for the year ended Sept. 30, 1922, including payment on January 18 instant of a final dividend of 9 per cent. upon the issued Ordinary shares, free of British income-tax. I may also mention that the directors have declared for the year 1922-23 an interim dividend of 4 per cent. free of British income-tax, also payable on January 18, so that the shareholders will receive on that date 13 per cent.

Mr. Albert Gustavus Jeffress seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

BETTER VALUE THAN EVER

Wonderful Offer of the New Year.

SARTOR RAINCOAT.

PRICE REMAINS THE SAME FINEST GUARANTEE IN THE WORLD. MONEY BACK AT ONCE IF NOT DELIGHTED. 20/- carr. paid.

Always the finest Raincoat in the world, backed by a sound, honest reputation, the 1923 Sartor eclipses all previous standards.
Years of experience have enabled us to overhaul and improve every detail of its manufacture.
These improvements, many entailing extra time and money, all combine to make the Sartor Standard higher than ever—BUT THE PRICE REMAINS THE SAME.
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SEND NO MONEY. Just your name and address on a postcard, and we will forward a full range of patterns, Style Book (Ladies', Gent's Maids' and Youths'), and an accurate self-measurement form.
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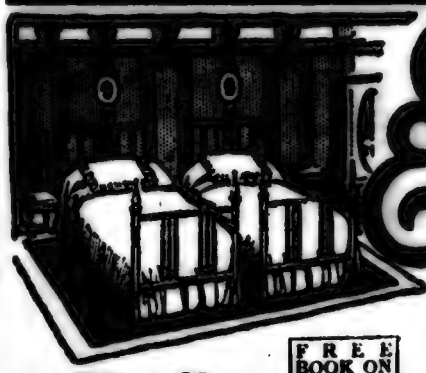
THE SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J) 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.



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Like Lightning Veno's stops the cough in the case of influenzal colds with painful chest and throat. Hundreds of thousands have proved its value in all bronchial affections during the last quarter of a century. It is unique in formula—there's nothing in the world like it. And it's safe—contains no harmful drugs. The children like it and want more—the taste is so pleasant.

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VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

I Will Make YOU a brilliant Pianist

WITHOUT FATIGUE OR DRUDGERY.

I do not say I may—I WILL. If a beginner, you play well before you realise an effort. If a player, technical difficulties disappear like a dream. By post, but simple as A B C. Lessons graded to suit each pupil.

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WRITE to JOHN BULL about it. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. We do not deal flippantly except with flippant writers. There is a world of sympathy and understanding at your call through the "Letter Bag." Write soon and write often. An expert staff deals with Legal and Financial inquiries by post. All you have to do is to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the reply.

J. F. A. (Hockley).—"What is 'selenology'?" That branch of astronomy which treats of the moon.

SUPERVISOR (Peckham).—"Telephone girls want a lot of looking after." We have never looked after one.

KITTY B. (Liverpool).—"I should love to pay you a call." We like being paid anything.

WILLIE MOSS, late K.D.G.'s, (Risalpur).—Please write to friend S. Eltham, Fort, Madras, India.

M. W. (Watford).—"Wouldn't it be fine if we could all fly?" It would. We should have followed the birds months ago.

OBSERVANT (Bilston).—"Some people walk about with their eyes shut." And some with their mouths open. We don't know which is worse.

ENTHUSIAST (Bournemouth).—"Skating is the ideal winter sport." One certainly does not get bored by its monotony in this country.

STEVENSONIAN (Edinburgh).—"There is good in everybody." True; but in some cases you'd want a tin-opener to find it.

HEALTHY (Ramsgate).—"The surest way to keep fit is to eliminate worry." Easily said, perfectly true, and easily done—if you've nothing to worry about.

C. W. (Pwllheli).—"I have often been tempted to write to you." We don't mind how often you fall so long as you don't make us laugh *too* much.

M. C. (Littlehampton).—"On the whole I hate parsons." That does not matter as long as you don't stop them in the street to say so.

Moscow (Highbury).—"Why are you always so down on Communism?" For the same reason that we're down on smallpox, snakes and sedition.

TERPSICHOREAN (Congleton).—"Modern dances are far more graceful than the old-fashioned ones." We are not in a contradictory mood this week, so let it pass.

W. McF. (Cullercoats).—"It is wrong to say 'England' when one refers to 'Great Britain.'" Oh, you Scotchman! (Now write and tell us we should have said "Scotsmen.")

LOWLANDER (Glasgow).—"Already there is a touch of spring in the air." We have heard a lot about progress in your city, but this is carrying matters too far.

THOUGHTFUL (Birmingham).—"Your opinions and mine are absolutely identical." What a clever chap you must be!

PENITENT (Leicester).—"My past is not all it might have been." Neither is anyone's. Bury it.

TRUTH-SEEKER (Hanley).—"What was the order of creation?" Man—woman—tobacco.

JAMIE (Montrose).—"It seems to me that every country is going to the dogs fast." Cheer up, misery.

W. R. F. (Birmingham).—"I do not aggree with arbittrery forms of speling." Evvidentally.

HESTER (Godalming).—"There is very little life here in the winter." Try keeping rabbits.

DUBIOUS (Carlisle).—"Which do you recommend — single blessedness or married bliss?" Both, one after the other.

PEDANT (Southwark).—"Should the 'h' be pronounced in such words as 'what,' 'where,' etc.?" Only if you can manage to get it in *after* the "w."

TRUSTFUL (Brecon).—"I have a childlike faith in JOHN BULL." It's a great responsibility, but we'll do our best to live up to it.

OPPRESSED (Penge).—"There is no real liberty of speech nowadays." Oh yes, there is—provided you speak like a little gentleman.

CARE FREE (Hyde).—"People worry far too much about their digestions." Which is why some of them have red noses.

GRANDAD (Brixham).—"You can no doubt remember this occurrence in '52." We are wearing an expression of pained youthfulness.

UTOPIA (Chertsey).—"Will the House of Commons ever be able to control the weather?" They are pretty good at storms already.

G. T. W. (Harlesden).—"What is a shooting star?" A shooting star is a star that shoots. It is supposed to be lucky to see one.

SCARED (Hunstanton).—"Is it true that there is arsenic in beer?" Don't worry: if there is, it would cost far too much to get poisoned.

SENSITIVE (Muswell Hill).—"People who drop 'h's' ought to always be interned." Likewise folks who split infinitives.

M. A. (Macclesfield).—"Many poor folk have to sacrifice their doggie pals because they cannot afford to pay the licence." Only last week we had a beautiful poem on the subject, which you have doubtless learned by heart.

LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.

RED (Finsbury Park).—"Communism in Russia has been a pronounced success." There are nearly two million deceased victims who do not agree.

F. D. (New Cross).—"A pedestrian has equal rights with vehicular traffic to the use of the road." Yes, but it is unwise to assert them.

INDIGNANT (Cardiff).—"I think America ought to do something to help Europe." She will, when she can see a dividend.

F. H. P. (Letchworth).—"Do you approve of Eugenics?" Oh yes, but it is (or they are) a bit impracticable as yet.

J. D. (Brighton).—"We did not really win the war; the Germans sold us a pup." What did we tell you four years ago? If you see it in JOHN BULL——.

L. R. T. (York).—"This is the Anglo-Saxon race, but most of the girls are dark." Never mind, old son; kiss them and be thankful.

ANXIOUS (Lancaster).—"Would you advise a fellow to get married?" What was good enough for your parents is surely good enough for you.

PING PONG (Worcester).—"I am ready to challenge any of your staff at ping pong." Immediately on receipt of your letter, we ceased work and commenced training.

MRS. E. (Ipswich).—"I have had a wonderful dream about this year's Lincolnshire." We are still having nightmares about last year's Cesarewitch.

FRANK (Plymouth).—"Is genius a sign of madness?" We wouldn't say that. But we've certainly heard of madmen who considered themselves geniuses.

OCCULIST (Pendleton).—"Do you think we shall ever communicate by thought-transference?" It is possible. If we do, won't some folks get nasty jars?

SURPRISED (Carlisle).—"If a perfect stranger came up to you in the street and said 'Hello, old chap, how are you?' what would you say or do?" Lend him a "fiver," of course.

M. R. (Bridlington).—"Photography is an expensive hobby, but it is instructive." We have pointed this out to the office boy, who says you "can keep it." *Chacun a son gout*, as the girl said to the soldier.

W. G. (Croydon).—"My three sisters each have twins and I am uncle to all of them. Is this a record?" We cannot say, but anyway it is fortunately not catching, though apt to run in families, like wooden legs.

U.S.A. (Hampstead).—"There is a mistaken notion that we Americans go about shouting 'Geewhiz!' and other such barbarities." We are glad to be authorised to correct such an unpleasant impression.

TIRED TIM (Cardiff).—"Has the man who invented work ever been traced?" Yes, long ago. His name was Necessity.

UNIQUE (Kettering).—"No doctor has ever found out what is the matter with me." Your pride is morbid.

REJUVENATED (Ormskirk).—"I have discovered a wonderful way of making old people young." Forget it.

MRS. W. (Streatham).—"The woman should always rule the roost." We presume you mean, feed the chickens.

R. R. (Bromley).—"I bought a parrot six months ago but it hasn't uttered a word yet." Probably it is a beggar to think.

CHIRPY (Bradford).—"I'm one of those who believe that no man can ever prosper unless he works hard." That's the right gospel to spread, Chirpy.

EUGENIST (Camden Town).—"Examination, physical and mental, should always precede marriage." The moral condition is even more important.

R. T. (Redditch).—"Life is full of pin pricks, and that gives us the needle." Likewise the pip, the hump, and pain in the abdominal region.

DAISY (Rotherham).—"Whom would you say is the wittiest man of to-day?" Daisy, sheer modesty absolutely forbids us to say.

D. E. (Barmouth).—"I think the term 'Welsher' as applied to swindlers is an insult to a splendid race of men." Write to Lloyd George about it.

F. T. (Leicester).—"Marriage is the only lottery sanctioned by the law of England." Precisely, the idea being to keep up the birth-rate.

G. F. H. (Cirencester).—"How did this place come to get its curious pronunciation?" We can only suppose that the early inhabitants were tongue-tied.

ETHICS (Tooting).—"I claim that homicide is sometimes justifiable." With millions of pianos and gramophones playing all around us, we support your claim.

P. R. T. (Maida Vale.)—"Now that the fares are down I want to ride about in them all day and feel like a millionaire." It is not certain whether you mean trams, buses, or your best trousers.

T. W. W. (Cooksbridge).—"What are giblets, and do people eat them?" They are not nice to mention and there are folks who do not hesitate to introduce them to their own.

SERIOUS (Gloucester).—"Magistrates in all parts of the country seem to be pig-headed fools." We are inclined to agree, but your caligraphy is so bad that we don't know whether you wrote pig-headed or big-headed.

T. R. Y. (Streatham, S.W.).—"If everyone had an 'Oxford accent' we should appreciate pure Cockney more than we do." That we cannot say. But it is mostly impure Cockney that is heard in Covent Garden.

B. J. S. (Southport).—"I know a man who claims to be able to speak at the rate of 500 words a minute. Is this possible?" No; about 300 is the limit, and even then the articulation is imperfect.

CYRUS (New York).—"Don't you have any truck with that Ku-Klux-Klan crowd. They're hot stuff." Thanks for the warning. Until the last month or so we were under the impression it was the name of a baking powder.

CURIOUS (Widnes).—"Why has Widnes not won a 'Bullets' first lately?" Because merit not district decides all "Bullets" prizes.

(*More replies on page 30.*)

A 10/6 "John Bull" Pen (complete with clip) for 3/6
and a chance to win £3,000

As a Great New Year's Gift "John Bull" is offering its readers a 10/6 "John Bull" Pen complete with clip for 3/6. In addition "John Bull" will send to every purchaser a FREE 3/6 voting ticket in the GREAT POSTER BALLOT giving you a chance to win a first prize of £3,000. Send P.O. for 3/9 (which includes 3d. extra for postage and insurance) to-day. Cross P.O. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State whether fine, medium or broad nib required.

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—no cubebs
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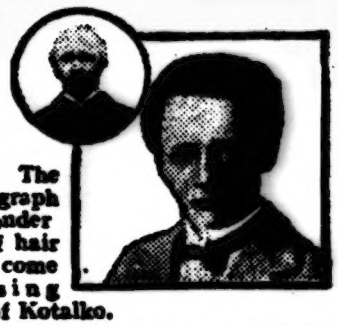
HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

Those who are bald or troubled with falling hair will be interested in Mr. Jack Evans' experience as related in the following letter:—



"The small photo taken from a foot ball group will show you how bald I was six months ago. The other photograph proves the wonderful growth of hair which has come through using three boxes of Kotalko.

"I had gradually been losing my hair for a long time, until at last I became almost completely bald, with hardly a hair on my head. My hair, previous to the baldness, was very straight and thin, whereas to-day it is a mass of wonderful curls.

"I can strongly recommend Kotalko to those who are bald, losing hair, or troubled with dandruff."

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) JACK EVANS.

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. This is composed of genuine bear fat, with the juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years. Please use coupon or copy it.

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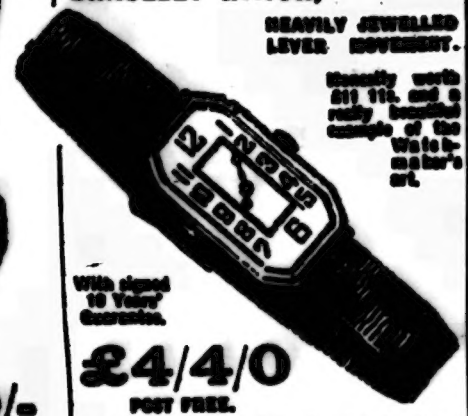

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I received watch this morning safely, and I am well pleased with same. Now this watch can be turned out for the money business. Wishing you a prosperous and happy Xmas and New Year.—Yours truly, J.C.K.

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Please forward me by return a Solid Gold Watch and Bracelet (No. 60 in our catalogue), and Gold Filled Hunter Model ... as shown ad in "John Bull," for which I enclose P.O.'s for £5 5s. I am quite satisfied with the watch I got now three ago as I look it quite value for the money ... W.F.

Ask for our Illustrated money-saving Price List—it will interest you.

FREE 5,000 TRENCH COATS

"YOUR GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY."

During our RECORD Sale we intend giving absolutely free to every customer ordering either a suit to measure from 45/- or overcoat to measure from 35/- a stylish double-breasted belt Trench Coat without any charge whatever. This offer is made to ensure 5,000 new customers to test the wonderful value we offer in Gentleman's Clothing of the newest shades, designs combined with West End cut and finish. Write at once for Free Patterns, Illustrations, Measurement Form, state if suit or overcoat patterns (or both) are required. Seize this opportunity before too late. A. E. DAVIDSON, 1st, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.2.

The Kynaston Method

is proved daily that the knife is used without reason. Operations on

ENLARGED TONSILS AND ADENOIDS

are always dangerous and frequently useless. They are repeatedly followed by death. Lt.-Col. Kynaston is fighting the children's battle. His advice on any form of Catarrhal trouble is available if you will write (enclosing loose stamp) to:—

Dr. KYNASTON'S INSTITUTE,
Sicilian House,
Southampton Row, W.C.1

The Marriage Test

ALL who have suffered from Venereal Disease should consult a doctor. Otherwise there is a risk of infecting one's partner in marriage. Free information can be obtained from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 33a, Aveross Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Everyone should possess the "Welfare Library" (7 books on social subjects). 1/3 post free.

CLARNICO

EVERYWHERE YOU GO——

In the Theatre.

While waiting for the curtain to go up, pass the time pleasantly with LILY BRAZILS. Between acts, and during acts, let LILY BRAZILS be a constant means of silent "sweet" communication between yourself and your friends.

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are a delicious blend of choice Brazil-nut kernels with sparkling cane sugar, rich butter and full-cream milk.

Just "picture" it!

8d. per ½ lb.
Of all Confectioners

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS

THE NEW CONFECTION

Discovered by CLARKE, NICHOLLS & COOMBS, LTD.
Established 80 years.

LILY BRAZILS

THE SHOP WINDOW

FIVE miles an hour is a good speed for the average person, and wonderful for an ex-Soldier equipped with artificial legs. J. F. Rowley, Ltd., give details of some of the results achieved by limbless ex-Service men using their appliances in a 15-mile race.

Amongst the bargains advertised in JOHN BULL this week are:—

Watts, Son & Co.—Men's Hunter Watch, 20s., and Ladies' Gold Bracelet Watch, £4 4s.

S. A. Barry & Co.—Pure wool tweed suit for £2, made to measure. Blue serge suit, new wool, indigo dyed, London shrunk, £3 10s.

Howard & Alan.—20" by 16" photo enlargements, 1s. 9d.

Sartor Raincoats for men and women, 20s., made to measure.

Curzon Bros.—All wool suits, to measure, £2, £3 or £4.

In the "Small Ads. Worth Watching," there are over 40 interesting advertisements.

All trade advertisements are covered by our Guarantee.

THE STAR OF FORTUNE

AT last the many thousands of solutions received have been opened, compared with the key solution, and examined as to date of posting, etc., and the awards have been adjudicated by Mr. Edgar Wallace.

While the ingenuity of our readers in trying to find alternative solution is remarkable, no such successful attempt has reached us, and therefore the First Prize of £250, and the Second Prize of £150 for the nearest correct solution, have been added together, and divided among the 788 readers whose solutions coincided exactly with the key solution who receive 10s. 2d. each.

Many praiseworthy attempts were received for the 10-red-and-10-grey solution, and the Third Prize of £100 is divided among 215 readers, who sent solutions composed of exactly 10 red and 10 grey pieces, who receive 9s. 4d. each.

All prizewinners' cheques have been despatched, and a full list of the winners' names and addresses has been sent to them. We shall be pleased to furnish any reader with a complete list of prizewinners post free on application. It is impossible to print a list in JOHN BULL owing to great pressure on our space.

Our readers will recall that a reproduction in miniature of the correct solution was published in our last issue.

Our New Free Home Insurance Gift

CONDITIONS

(a) This scheme applies only to persons over ten and under 70 years of age residing in and properly situated in Great Britain, Ireland, the Channel Islands or the Isle of Man, but excepting Ireland so far as benefits under the riot clause.

(b) A Registered Reader shall mean any person over ten years of age registered with JOHN BULL as having forwarded to JOHN BULL Insurance Registration Department the prescribed registration form, and given a signed order to a Newsagent for the regular and uninterrupted weekly delivery of JOHN BULL.

(c) Applications for benefit in respect of any one accident or event, which must be confined to one of the benefits, must be forwarded in writing as to accident benefits within seven days and household benefits within forty-eight hours.—Medical Certificates and/or other evidence in support of the application must be furnished by the Registered Reader at his own expense.

(d) As to the injury benefits, this scheme applies only to bodily injury directly and immediately caused by violent external or visible means, which is the sole cause of death, loss or disablement as defined, and no sum will be given in respect of any injury, fatal or otherwise, happening while the Reader is in a fit or arising from or traceable to intentional self-injury, suicide, insanity, or intemperance.

(e) Loss of a limb means the loss by physical separation of a hand or foot above the wrist or ankle, and the loss of an eye means total loss of all sight of that eye.

(f) Death or loss of limb or sight must result within thirty days after the accident, and as a direct and sole result of the injury.

(g) No benefits will be given in respect of fire unless the fire is one which is reported on by a Fire Brigade or Police Officer, and compensation for material damage will be made subject to any rights which the applicant may have or acquire under any Insurance Scheme, Company or otherwise, and the Proprietors of JOHN BULL shall give no benefit until the Registered Reader has exhausted his or her remedies under any such insurance, money in cash or otherwise excluded.

(h) To become recipient of rent benefit the Registered Reader must either be responsible for and furnish proof of amount of rent, or be beneficial owner, and furnish proof of net rateable assessment, which shall be deemed as rent.

(i) Disablement applies where the reader is totally unable to follow his or her usual employment.

(j) The household benefits apply to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects in his or her private dwelling-house, apartments, or dwelling-rooms attached to business premises of the Registered Reader, but not to business premises or stock-in-trade.

(k) In case of change of address and/or change of Newsagent a fresh coupon must be forwarded for registration, otherwise no benefits will be allowed.

(l) In order to comply with the requirements of the law, the Proprietors of JOHN BULL have to announce that while this Free Insurance Scheme does not involve any contractual liability it has the financial backing and support of Odhams Press, Limited (the Proprietors of JOHN BULL), whose issued share capital is over £1,250,000.

(m) The husband or wife of a Registered Reader permanently residing with him or her shall be deemed to be a registered reader for the purpose of those benefits which are applicable.

CUT HERE

J.B. 20.1.23. POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

Date..... .....

Use ½d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

CUT HERE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 20.1.23. HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG

(Continued from page 23.)

DISGUSTED (Balham).—"Why is it Scotland Yard cannot find the chocolate sending maniac?" Ah! There's the rub.

HOPEFUL (Bolton).—"For a deposit of £3 a London firm offers me a job as traveller at a salary of £5 a week." Shun the firm as you would shun the plague.

PATIENCE (Glasgow).—"Although I've been a regular reader for many years this is the first time I've written to you. Hope you don't mind." And it is such a nice letter, too.

DAPHNE (Liverpool).—"What do you think is the most striking touch to a woman's dress?" Silk stockings. See page 20, and get a pair free.

ROMO (Darlington).—"You'll pardon me butting in in this unseemly fashion, but who *did* kill Cock Robin?" Probably some blighter who butted in.

SIMON (Cheadle).—"There's no doubt that one of the greatest problems of our time is how to settle unemployment." Are you sure your name is Simon, and not Solomon?

KITTY (Nottingham).—"Don't you believe half of what you hear about us Nottingham girls." Some folks do plaster it on, don't they?

IONA (Oldham).—"I think the way people carry on in London is simply disgusting." They will be wild when they read this.

SAM (Preston).—"Isn't it a shame that a young fellow like Bywaters should hang and that we should still provide food and lodgings for a brute like Ronald True?" Sad, but true.

ANIMAL LOVER (Lambeth).—"Why not open a fund for the benefit of poor people who cannot afford dog licences?" We will gladly distribute money subscribed for this purpose.

C. D. (Ponders End).—"There is nothing essentially poetical about long hair." True; but there is something essentially unpoetical about a close crop.

MUCH MARRIED (Colne).—"Why not a League of Husbands?" Ask the missus.

ANONYMOUS (Bournemouth).—"Why are fruit shops raided for betting slips and public-houses left alone?" Why not ask a policeman?

A. H. (Bletchley).—"I like the way you poke the ribs of Magistrates who administer the law!!!" It just tickles us to death to do it.

J. W. (Meaux).—"I have a two-shilling piece dated 1711. What would you do with it?" Spend it.

R. D. (Exbourne).—"Should a priest tell? Most certainly not." And that's that.

COMMUNIST JACK.—"I see you cannot let Mr. Newbold alone." If he were on a desert island we should be delighted.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

OUR ADVERTISEMENT GUARANTEE

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—*i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

THE ROMANCE OF BUSINESS

No. 1 Carreras

IN 1788 José Joaquin Carreras, a Spaniard, opened a little tobacconist's shop in Regent Street. He would have been considerably astonished if he could have looked into the future and seen that from that small venture was to evolve the great firm of Carreras, employing more than 1,000 people, their products patronised by Royalty and praised by novelists, and attaining world-wide fame.

MR. BERNHARD BARON.

From Regent Street the business was moved to 61, Princes Street, Leicester Square. Here it was successfully carried on for many years by the Carreras family, until it was once more moved—this time to 7, Wardour Street, once famous as the residence of Nell Gwyn. During these Wardour Street days King Edward, then Prince of Wales, was a frequent visitor. He liked to drop in casually and, sitting in the back room, try the cigars.

It was always a popular establishment with the Society of the period, and it was the Earl of Craven who all unconsciously gave rise to one of the real romances of the tobacco trade. He made himself a mixture from Carreras tobaccos which became exceedingly popular among his friends, and was known as the Craven Mixture.

Later fate brought J. M. Barrie to the shop. He tried the Craven Mixture and found it good. All the world now knows the story of the famous "Arcadia" mixture over which he enthused in "My Lady Nicotine," the secret of which he steadfastly refused for a long time to disclose to his readers. Never before or since has a brand of tobacco been so honoured!

Finally he confessed that "Arcadia" was the Craven Mixture, and no other. This fact was naturally advertised, and J. M. Barrie's testimonial was featured. The fame of the Craven Mixture spread over the whole world, and the foundation of the Carreras fortune was solidly laid.

In 1887 the last of the male members of the Carreras family died, and the business was successfully carried on by his widow, until in 1894 it was purchased by a gentleman who is still one of the directors of the firm.

Mr. Bernhard Baron, chairman of the company, typifies the spirit and the beliefs that animate the firm. Forceful, long-sighted, and filled with the type of courage that refuses to admit defeat or to confess that any obstacle is insuperable, he bases his business policy on the value of advertising, combined with giving his customers a square deal and real value for their money.

He maintains that advertising will in the end sell any article so long as there is no misrepresentation and so long as sound quality is maintained. So much so, indeed, that he maintains that, by advertising, such a volume of business can be built up as actually to enable the cost of the product to the consumer to be reduced.

That this is literally true no one knows better than the customers of Carreras. And that it is a sound policy is proved by the position of the firm to-day. For they are the largest and most successful concern outside the Imperial Tobacco Combine.

An Opportune Win

MR. ROBERT JEFFERY, 28, Trafalgar Grove, Greenwich, won our last £250 first prize with the striking line: "Tranquillity—Many 'Seek River' For," which is quite a model in its way, with its sharp contrast between "the stream of pleasure" where holiday-makers seek tranquillity and the waters of forgetfulness into which the desperate make their last plunge. Mr. Jeffery tells us that his line was quite an original one and that he has always relied entirely on his own efforts in making *Bullets*. Success has come at a very opportune moment to Mr. Jeffery, who is 32 years of age, with a wife and child wholly, and a mother partly dependent upon him. He has been out of employment since August last. Mr. Jeffery had won small prizes previously, and says that, "although chaffed by people who had no faith in your Competition, I have stuck to it, quietly confident that the premier prize would come my way one day. 'Persevere' has always been my watchword."

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 470.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

JAMES CARRINGTON, 43, Rivington Avenue, Windlehurst, St. Helens, Lancs.
Example:—PRINCIPAL GIRL
Bullet:—"PEACH," BUT NOT "MELBA."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

MRS. D. E. G. ORD, 62, Seghill Road, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Example:—MOST NEEDFUL
Bullet:—SECRETARIES TO "PRIME" MINISTERS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

G. H. WILSON, Hurst Villa, Glossop.
Example:—A LARGE FAMILY
Bullet:—RAISES TAX—TAXES EASE.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

JOHN E. BARKER, Mayroyd, Lightcliffe, Nr. Halifax: WHY SHE SMILED—SHE MUST WEAR SOMETHING.
H. VICTOR, South Down House, Henfield, Sussex: SWEET SIMPLICITY—TILL NOVICE DRIVES ALONE.
C. KING, 4, Byron Street, Goole: RIFE FOR MISCHIEF—FRANCE THINKS GERMANY'S "NEARNESS."
S. F. SMITH, 101, Durham Road, East Finchley, N.2: NEVER KISSED—MOON "REVEALED HER FACE."
J. E. PLANT, 3, Montague Street, Dublin: LATER ON—THEY'LL DIG UP ADAM.
MRS. E. HANSON, 60, Laburnum Terrace, Carlton Street, Huddersfield: WHERE LOVE IS—MAKE "NEST" NOT "CAGE."
J. A. COOK, 104, Garthorne Road, S.E. 23: THINKING—OF MOVING—LION YAWNS.
F. V. ADAMS, 102, Worthing Road, Lowestoft: SEAM FIGHT—UNTIL CINEMA PHOTOGRAPHER NODDED.
S. O. PHILLIPS, 58, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow: PRINCIPAL GIRL—WANTS TELLING IT NIGHTLY.
FRED CROSSLAND, 174A, St. Mary's Road, Sheffield: FATHER TIME—TURNS DESECRATION INTO EXPLORATION.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

H. APPLEBY, 4, Queen's Terrace, Edgware: THINKING—WHEN "THINGS ARE QUIET."
JAMES HANCOCK, 24, East Street, Taunton: WHY SHE SMILED—VERY FEW ASK FORTUNE.
G. MORGAN, JUNR., 30, Merthyr Road, Abergavenny: WHAT FATHER GETS—LAST WORD, WHEN APOLOGISING.
A. JONES, 40, Commercial Street, Risca, Mon.: DOUBTFUL COMPANY—FIRST THING IN MORNING.
C. BRADLEY, 16, Queen's Road, Hazel Grove, Ches.: BROADCASTING—SERMONS WOULD KILL WIRELESS.
W. HARRIS, 51, Penhale Road, Portsmouth: A FAIRY—TILL "FOOT PUT DOWN."
J. HALL, 29, Vernon Street, Farnworth, Nr. Bolton: MY NEW YEAR WISH—GERMANS "DON'T COME IN."
MRS. A. B. DAVIES, Lyncote, 21, Park Road, Merton, S.W. 19: SWEET SIMPLICITY—EVERYTHING TO PUB POLITICIAN.
I. JONES, 3, Glencoe Villas, New Road, Rhosddu, Wrexham: FATHER TIME—SELECTION COMMITTEE OFTEN OVERLOOKS.
(Sent in on free "Target" prize coupon.)
FREDERICK SMITH, 14, Green Walks, Bent Hill, Prestwich, Manchester: MOST NEEDFUL—MORE BRITISH "ANIMATED PICTURES."

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 472.

BONAR LAW'S WAY
BY AIR
A GOOD RESOLUTION
WHAT FRANCE WANTS
PAY DAY
LONDON TO BERLIN
MODERN BOY
A ROYAL TIME
EASILY DONE
A MAN'S JOB
WANTED
A MOUTHFUL
MATTER OF INTEREST
POOR FATHER
IN HER PLACE
CAUGHT IN THE ACT
GLORIOUS UNCERTAINTY
AT THE PICTURES
WRONG NUMBER
FREE
IN A TEMPER
A MEMORY
HOLDING THE BABY
ALL SEASONS
ON THE HORIZON
HAPPY LOT
BACK TO SCHOOL
BIG HOUSE
RICH AND POOR
CHANGING TIMES
ONE OF THE BEST
WHY SHE LEFT
FUNNY
A LONG LANE
CHILD'S PLAY
SOONER OR LATER
WHEN IN LOVE
SUPPORTING A FAMILY
WELL WRAPPED UP
IN THE ZOO

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

All you have to do is to choose any of the Forty examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—OUR BUSINESS. Bullet: WANTS "GINGERING," THEN "PRESERVING." The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 472, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

Closing Date, Thursday, January 25.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(472) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, January 25.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(472) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, January 25.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(472) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, January 25.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(472) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

☞ If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

☞ SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES:—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" prizes in Competition No. 472 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 469 can now be seen in the window of Mr. R. H. Price, 2, Trafalgar Rd., Greenwich, S.E.

List of Ten-Shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 470 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

Keep free from coughs and colds

during the first quarter of the year

A long spell of mild dry weather has caused many people to neglect the precautions necessary for the avoidance of coughs and colds.

Now that cold, wet weather has arrived coughs and colds are prevalent everywhere.

In other words, SCOTT'S Emulsion has again become a necessity.

A course of SCOTT'S provides warmth and nourishment. It protects the throat and lungs and gives strength to resist winter illnesses.

Babies, growing boys and girls, school children and all those who are pale, thin and weak must have SCOTT'S Emulsion at this time of the year.

It is truly worth while to keep well during this period by taking SCOTT'S Emulsion.

It is even more important to keep the children well by giving to them the same reliable protector.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

NATURE'S LUNG-HEALING AND BODY-BUILDING FOOD.

Each spoonful leads to health.

Recommended by doctors in cases of

COUGHS, COLDS BRONCHITIS WASTING INFLUENZA WHOOPING-COUGH
CONSUMPTION PNEUMONIA MEASLES RICKETS AND TEETHING.

Foremost in the fight against the waste of child life.

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